

Twisted

Story: Twisted

Storylink: <https://www.fanfiction.net/s/9483206/1/>

Category: Golden Sun

Genre: Adventure

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Authorlink: <https://www.fanfiction.net/u/4572934/>

Last updated: 02/28/2014

Words: 27268

Rating: K+

Status: In Progress

Content: Chapter 1 to 11 of 11 chapters

Source: FanFiction.net

Summary: Isaac and Garet, two of the Warriors of Vale, during the construction of 'New' Vale, went to Vault in order to fulfill their old friends' request. But, on their way, they found something shocking that changed the entire Weyard. Weyard changed?

***Chapter 1*: WHAT!**

Hi! Another story from me! Again, I warn you that I'm not so good at English, so be sure to give me corrections of the mistake I made. This is it!

Chapter 1: WHAT?!

Yo, Isaac! How's new Vale? I'm sure you still remember us. We've promised to the mayor of Vault that we won't be a problem-causer anymore. We agreed to live happily, and guess what? We're out of the jail! Finally! Anyway, do you have the time to visit Vault during your business there? We can have a chat and a little party here. Come with your spiky-haired friend and that blond Ivan!

Best regards,

The thieves you caught on the old days at Vault.

"Wow, Isaac!" Gareth gave his friend a 'wow' as soon as he finished reading the parchment Isaac gave him. "You're invited by those thieves?" Gareth asked in excitement while they were on their way to Vault.

Isaac sighed. "I too was like, 'WHAT?!' the time that letter reached my house," he answered. "I've told Ivan about this, but he said he'll stay in Contigo for one more week."

Gareth started to roll the parchment back to its original form. "Err... Do you think there is something suspicious about this?"

Isaac faced his towering friend and elbowed his elbow. "Hey!" he yelled. "You shouldn't think bad of people."

"Uh—Sorry," the fire adept answered. He looked down to the ground in front of his feet, and stopped right there.

Isaac noticed and turned back. "Garet? What's the matter? We're still quite far."

Garet got down and kneeled with his right knee and took the thing he was looking at, a shapeless yet beautiful purple diamond. Isaac's eyes focused on the diamond. "Do you know what kind of gem is this, Isaac?" Garet asked as he looked closer to the thing.

Isaac took the gem and inspected it by himself for a few seconds. He moved it a bit every second, reflecting the sunray, that was went straight from the top-position sun, making it became more beautiful. From one position, Isaac seemed to find something that attracted his eyes. He got down and showed it to Garet. "Look! See that small black piece over there?" Isaac said in excitement as he pointed to the point where the piece was.

"Hm... So you think we just have got to force that thing out, right?"

"Kinda like that," he answered as he gave the gem back to his friend.

Garet put the gem back to the ground gently. "Get ready!" he shouted, ordering Isaac to stay back. Garet lifted his axe high in the air and crashed it down to the gem with a 'Hyah!' shout. Along with the gem breaking, a flash of blinding light emitted for a second and the gem along with the black piece disappeared.

Isaac face turned like an old man's. "What a weird gem..." he muttered.

Garet laid his axe toward his own shoulder. "Yeah, I think so too," he said. "Anyway, let's continue our way to Vault."

Isaac nodded. "Yeah. We can probably reach it before two."

The two adepts continued their trip toward Vault. They were too lazy to face weak monsters around the place, so they carried along a bunch of Sacred Feathers. Their trip went well until they heard yells of a girl who was struggling in fighting monsters.

"Look there!" Isaac pointed and immediately ordered Garet to come closer to her to lend a hand.

They were a bit shocked that far before they reached the place where the girl was, she had done the battle and finished it flawlessly. *What a strong girl!* Isaac said as he looked at her from the back. The girl was fully equipped with strong battle gears; axe, armor, greaves, and gauntlets.

"Wow, girl!" Garet shouted in a big excitement. "What a strong physical ability you've got there!" Isaac was following behind him.

The red-haired girl turned back as she noticed she was being talked. "Huh? What?"

"!" the two boys suddenly got shocked the time the girl showed her face. "JENNA?!" they shouted aloud altogether.

"Oh, it's you, Garet," she answered calmly. "And who's that with you? Anyway, you look totally different today. Where's your robe and magic stuff?"

Garet lifted his right eyebrow. "What? I'm always using this! You're the one who's look totally different."

"What?!" Jenna responded angrily. "What do you mean? I'm always with this!" she created a mean look toward Gareth. "And you don't have answered my question yet."

"What? This is Isaac! Your s-"

Jenna immediately swung her axe cruelly, intended to chop Isaac, but he was quick and be able to dodge it with ease.

"Hey! What's the matter?" Isaac asked as he continued dodging every strike.

"You're the one who killed my parents!" Jenna got angrier.

The two boys became more confused of the situation. Isaac gave an eye signal to Gareth to help stop Jenna by holding her. Gareth held Jenna tightly, circled both of her shoulders with his arms. Jenna dropped her axe. "What are you doing, Red-head? Are you having a conspiracy with him?"

"What do you mean with conspiracy? I'm Isaac's friend, and his best friend!" Gareth shouted right near Jenna's ear.

"COULD YOU PLEASE STOP SHOUTING NEAR MY EAR?!" she responded with devil face.

"Oh, sorry," Gareth apologized. "Maybe there's another Isaac out there. Do you know how his face looks like?"

Jenna remained silent for a moment. And then shook her head. "I've never met him."

The jaws of Isaac and Gareth dropped, leaving their mouth wide opened. "So why don't you just consider him a kind and friendly Isaac?"

"Tch!"

"Can you?"

She smiled sweetly. "Yes of course!" Gareth let go of his hold. Jenna bowed down to Isaac to ask for apologize. "Sorry, Isaac, for thinking you was that evil Isaac." Isaac bowed down as a reply for her. "Are you heading toward Vault? If yes, we can go there altogether."

"Well, yeah, we *were* heading to Vault," Isaac answered.

"What do you mean with '*were*'?" Jenna asked Isaac about the past tense they used.

"Not an actual '*were*' actually. We were heading toward Vault until we found a weird, shapeless diamond on the ground," Isaac explained. Jenna lifted one of her eyebrow, seemingly to said, 'Then?' "We found something inside the gem and decided - well, Gareth decided it himself honestly - to destroy the gem and take that thing inside."

"Hm?" She frowned. "And then?"

"And we saw you fighting with those apes," he continued. "The thing is, Jenna we know isn't a warrior-type like you."

She shrugged. "Maybe I'm the other Jenna."

"But you two look exactly the same!"

The red-haired girl became silent. "Come to think of it, Gareth I know is not a warrior-type like you, but yeah, just like what you think, you and Gareth I know have the same face."

"I don't know what's happening but maybe we can follow you heading toward Vault," Gareth suggested. "We are about to have a party there."

Jenna's eyes weren't focus; they moved every second, seemed to try to remember something. "If I'm correct, there's no party at Vault," she said. "But I don't know about some secret parties." She started walking. The two followed her and kept walking till they reached Vault.

"I visited Vault 3 days ago, but it isn't a big city like this!" Gareth yelled the time he saw the surroundings. It was like Kalay, but even bigger. *I wonder what's really happening.* He thought.

"Don't be kidding!" Jenna reacted. "Vault is the biggest and the richest city in Yer-awd!"

The boys seemed to be confused. "Yer-awd?" the two asked.

"WHAT?! You guys have lived almost 20 years and do not know the name of Yer-awd?" she responded. "It's the name of the world where we are living now! What the heck you didn't know..."

Hey! It's Weyard! Isaac thought. "Uhm, listen, Jenna. So far that I know, our world is called Weyard, not Yer-awd."

"What? Weyard? Never knew anything about that. You spelled it wrong!"

"What?! You're the one who's twisting the letter's location!" Gareth responded.

Jenna crossed her arms. She saw a woman walked passed them but immediately stopped her. "Excuse me, Ma'am. My weird friends are making competition. Just asking, is it Yer-awd or... what, Weyard?"

The woman looked awkwardly toward Jenna. "All of people know that it's Yer-awd. So you've been making friendship

with weird people, Jenna." Then, she left.

Jenna faced them back. "Hear that?" she said. "Need another proof?"

"WHA-" "No, we don't. Yes, I just remembered it's Yer-awd. We just remembered things that we have when we were child, and it's called somewhat similar to Weyard." Isaac lied as he tried to stop Gareth's blood from reaching his head. Jenna sighed.

"Jenna!" someone called out her name. They immediately looked toward the direction where the call came from. "Why are you out so long?"

"Sst! Isaac, I think I know that guy," Gareth whispered.

"Uh... The same thing is in my mind, but I couldn't remember clearly," Isaac replied.

"Em... Sturas? Rasutos?" Gareth tried to remember.

"Oh yeah! He's Saturos!" Isaac said finally finding the answer. Jenna and Saturos were chatting at the moment. "Ow, wait wait wait wait. He's the bad guy we were chasing all the way to Venus Lighthouse."

"But he didn't look like an evil man here, Isaac." The two stopped the whisper and back to the reality. The two both got shocked suddenly the time they saw Jenna and Saturos were... uh... kissing.

"HELL! You're doing that thing here?!" Gareth responded, perfectly uneasy with the scene he just saw.

Jenna and Saturos broke the kiss. "Huh? You and Karst do the same thing," Saturos said. *I AND KARST?!*

"Saturos," Jenna said trying to alert him about something.

"Oh! Oh yeah, I forgot, you're not the Gareth I know," he said. "Your face looked the same."

"Hey, Isaac. I can't wait any longer to see what my other self looks like," Gareth said. "He's a magic user Jenna said."

"What about my other self?" Isaac responded. "An evil man that Jenna always wants to slay."

"So this is not the Isaac that killed your parents, Jenna?" Saturos asked, making sure things will be okay.

Jenna nodded, "Yep. Just like what I told you."

"Anyway, Jen, we'd like to go to inn and have a nap there," Isaac said, trying to avoid the situation. "If you have something to do with us, we'll be free about six." She just nodded. "Well then, bye!" Isaac shouted as he and Gareth turned around and waved their hands slightly.

"This is it, Mister!" Gareth said as he gave the clerk coins to rent a room for a night.

"Thank you, Sir! Have a nice stay!" he replied. The clerk gave them the key to one of the room on the 3rd floor. The two adepts immediately heading toward the room and made themselves relax.

Gareth sat on the edge of a bed, holding his head with both hands like in a big frustration. "This is driving me nuts!" he yelled aloud.

So? What do you think? Review please! And include your corrections about my mistakes. Thanks!

***Chapter 2*: World of Yer-awd**

Oh, hi! I don't know why but it feels like I'm using a turbo in my brain that I managed to finished it in a little time. Though, this is rare. One review.

Jupitergirl132

Hi! Thanks for read this story XD About that incident, I'm sure you'll know later in the story! I'm sorry, but I think there will be no Valeshipping here. Well, I'm too a fan of Valeshipping. Thanks again!

Here it is.

Chapter 2: World of Yer-awd

"This is driving me nuts!" Gareth yelled aloud. "Incredibly strong Jenna, kind Saturos, and magic-user Gareth! What's next? Sheba the Judo Master?"

Isaac sat next to his friend and tapped his shoulder. "You shouldn't be so stressed about this, Gareth," he said. "Just use this time to rest effectively. Maybe it can relax our minds a bit."

"Yeah, you're right," he said. "I'm going to take my nap now." Isaac stood up, giving place for his friend to sleep. He then went to his bed and did the same thing.

Isaac opened his eyes and sat on his bed immediately. He took a glimpse about the surroundings; everything looked the same way as before, and Gareth was still noisy with his nap. Isaac stood up and looked out to the sky at the sun's position to make himself sure about the time. He then went

to Gareth. "Hey, wake up, Gareth!" he said as he shook the Mars Adept's body. "It's about time to catch up with Jenna."

"Uh-uh..." he groaned. He sat on the bed without opening his eyes. His face was still extremely sleepy, and Isaac could see there was a wet spot on Gareth's pillow. He finally opened his eyes, but only half way. "Is it really the time to? I'm still sleepy."

"C'mon, Gareth!" he yelled as he tried to pull the Mars Adept off from the bed. "We've got to find out what's happening."

Gareth finally got himself on his feet. He scratched his head and rubbed his eyes. "Well then, shall we?" he asked as he moved his body a bit.

"Wait there for a bit, I'm going to wash my face first," Isaac ordered his friend as he went to the sink. Gareth frowned and denied his friend's order. He followed Isaac to the sink, intending to do the same thing as Isaac did.

They went to the door and opened it. There was Jenna and another Gareth in front of their room. The two Gareth-s suddenly froze, couldn't believe that there really was another self of themselves.

"Hey, Gareth, say something," Jenna poked the 'second' Gareth.

"Uh..." he groaned. "What can I say? I can't believe that my other self is so... what, weird?"

Gareth was annoyed with that statement. His face angered a bit. "What do you say? Wanna pick a quarrel with me, ha?"

The 'second' Gareth reacted calmly. He sighed. "Joining an unimportant battle really is a waste of time."

"Wow! He's wise... and smart!" Isaac criticized as a respond to the 'second' Gareth's behavior. "Totally opposite of you!" he pointed at his towering friend.

Garet got even angrier. "What? What do you mean? I'm your friend!" he yelled at the Venus Adept. "How dare you t-"

"STOP IT ALL OF YOU!" Jenna screamed. The three adepts became silent. "You have something to ask us, right Isaac?"

"Huh? What? O-o-oh yeah, I wanna figure out what's really happening now." The Gareth-s were staring at each other at the moment.

"If that's the thing what you're asking, I don't know," she said. Both Isaac and Gareth got disappointed. "But I know the one who probably knows."

Isaac reacted, "Who?"

"The best scholar in Yer-awd," she paused. *Who? Kraden?* "Agatio."

"AGATIO?!" the two adepts shouted in a shock. The 'second' Gareth nodded as a reply.

"I don't know," Agatio said the moment after the teens asked about the condition. Agatio turned around and didn't face them any longer to be back on his project. How disappointed the adepts were; they came all the way here in the night and beautifully got nothing.

Agatio's laboratory was a short building which was consisting two floors. The first floor was the place where he could rest, sleep, eat, wash the dish, and take a bath. The second floor was the underground floor in which he could

work with his chemical projects. It was located near the Goma Cave.

"J-just that? What the heck!" Gareth yelled.

"Well, guess we didn't have any choice but go back to Vault," the 'second' Gareth suggested. "Anyway, author? Can you just please type me with 'Garet 2' or something like that?" Gareth 2 asked for a favor and immediately got his favor granted.

"If that's so, let's go back," Isaac led. Gareth scratched his head in confusion, while Jenna and Gareth 2 immediately obeyed Isaac.

They four went out of the laboratory. "So? What now? After all those walk we got nothing," Gareth grumbled.

"I said we're heading back to Vault, don't you hear, empty-head?" Gareth 2 started to provoke his 'twin'.

"WHAT?! Say that again and I'll fry those eyeballs!" Gareth yelled loudly, replying cruelly to the other Gareth.

Gareth 2 lifted his right eyebrow. "You don't even know where the eyeballs are, empty-head!"

Gareth lifted his axe. "I know where they are! Just lemme took them off!"

"Bah! You won't be able to lay a finger on me!"

"STOP IT YOU TWO!" Jenna screamed a high frequency scream. "DRAGON FUME!" she used Dragon Fume between them, causing them to be knocked back from the place they were standing.

Garet 2 tried to stand up and said, "If only Jenna isn't here, you'll already have your body burned down in flames!"

"Tch! Keep this for later, I'll make sure I took those eyeballs out!"

"I SAID STOP IT!" Jenna screamed, now even with higher frequency. "I KNOW IT'S WEIRD AND AWKWARD TO MEET WITH YOUR OTHER SELF! ESPECIALLY WHEN HE HAS AN OPPOSITE NATURE!" Jenna scolded the Garet-s cruelly.

"Jenna, I think y-"

"GARET!" the red-haired girl pointed her forefinger toward Garet 2, completely ignoring Isaac. "YOU SHOULD'T PROVOKED THAT GARET!"

"Ha! You're the tro-"

"DON'T TALK YET! GARET 2!" Jenna pointed at the original Garet. "IF ONLY YOU USE YOUR BRAIN A LOT, THE OTHER GARET WON'T MOCK YOU!"

Garet 2 razzed at Garet. "NOW! LIFT YOUR ASS FROM THE GROUND AND START USING THAT FEET! NO HESITATION!"

Isaac was a lot scared by looking at the other Jenna. After all, the Jenna he knew wasn't this cruel, though sometimes, he thought, Jenna can become cruel. The four adepts decided to go back to Vault. Another incident happened during the walk: Garet 2 complained about the way the author called him and asked a favor to change his name to Garet #2. Not a big deal, actually.

On their way, Isaac and Garet remembered an event with Saturos back then in Vault...

"You're going to that Agatio? That annoying Agatio?" Saturos asked Gareth in a shock. Isaac, Jenna, and the 'second' Gareth were behind him.

"Sure we are," he answered. "Since we don't know anywhere to go but there!"

Saturos sighed. "You know, that Agatio, in many occasions, disappoints people very much. And in other occasions, he just disappoints people a little. It's very rare of him to make people happy," Saturos explained.

"Then?" Gareth frowned.

"If you don't want to be disappointed by him, I can help you!"

"By?"

Saturos summoned five cards and set them floating in front of him, facing him. "Choose one card, I can tell how will your meeting with Agatio end," Saturos ordered.

"Should I choose, Isaac?" Gareth turned his head and asked his friend.

"I don't believe in fortune-telling, Gareth," he answered. "It's just up to you." Jenna and the 'second' Gareth just nodded in an agreement with Isaac.

Well then! Gareth thought. Gareth picked the middle card. "Good choice!" Saturos reacted. "Give it to me," he asked as he took back all of the cards that floated in front of him.

Gareth gave the card back to Saturos. "Uhm..." Saturos started the fortune-telling. "I'm really sad to tell you this, but your meeting with Agatio won't find a happy ending."

Garet's face turned a bit angry. "What? No matter what you say, we'll head toward his laboratory at all cost!" Saturos sighed, then, the four adepts left.

As the four adepts arrived at Vault's gate, Saturos greeted them with a smile on his face. "So? How's it going?" he suddenly asked. Saturos already knew the answer by looking at the disappointed adepts. "Fail, right? I told you that my f-"

"Just shut up!" Garet yelled at him. "We're tired and we need rest a lot. Don't you get in my way, otherwise something bad will happen for good!" Garet immediately went to the inn, leaving Isaac, Jenna, and Garet #2 near the gate with Saturos.

"Weird Garet," Saturos muttered. "How does it feel like, Isaac?"

Isaac frowned. "Huh? Feel what?"

"Living with that weird Garet."

"Meh. Whatever you said about him, he's still my best friend," Isaac said. "I know he has many negative sides, but as a friend, I've got to ignore them and only saw the positive sides."

Saturos was amazed by Isaac's wise words. "Wow! What a wise person!" Isaac sighed, and then followed Garet's trace to the inn, leaving the three Yer-awds adepts near the gate.

In the Inn's room, Garet was already asleep peacefully on his large bed, but on the other side, Isaac couldn't make himself asleep. He stood up and tried to do something. Finally, he found a great idea. He lit up a candle and put it on the desk

just next to his bed. He took out a book from his backpack, which was an empty journal he just bought just before his trip to Vault. Isaac opened it and started to write about the Yer-awd, and their mysterious trip to Vault.

He opened the first blank page and wrote a title, "People we met so far in the world of Yer-awd."

Jenna. Somewhat scary with an axe on her hands. Even scarier from the Jenna I know. She can scream with a high frequency that can almost make us deaf. Better not to mess up with her...

Garet. A total opposite of the Garet I know. He's wise, intelligent, and stays calm. While the Garet I know is... well, I said he's the opposite. These two Garet-s always fought every time they met, which caused Jenna to let out her deadly scream.

Saturos. So funny to know that Saturos is a fortune teller. He uses card as his... things. He's kind, unlike the original Saturos, but he doesn't look from any side like a fighter.

He then skipped five pages for future usages. He wrote a fresh new paragraph on a blank page.

The day before, I received a rolled-up parchment in which a letter written very neatly about an invitation sent by our old friends, the thieves we busted in Vault on the old days. I decided to go to Vault an

He suddenly got stopped by a moving body on Garet's bed, which was obviously Garet. Garet sat on his bed with his eyes closed. Isaac tried to stand up from his chair, trying to lay his body on the bed to pretend to be sleeping, in case Garet opened his eyes, but ended up with causing the chair to make sound.

Garet seemed to be hearing. "Uh~ Is that you Isaac?" he paused. "Why aren't you sleeping?" he asked with his sleepy face.

Isaac remained silent for a second, glad to know that his friend cared him. "Um... I'm sleeping, Garet!" Isaac whispered, loud enough to be heard by Garet.

"Okay, if that's s... zzz..." Garet fell back to his sleep right after Isaac's stupid words. *Oh yeah, where was I?* Isaac thought as he trying to remember his writing by looking at it.

d asked Garet to come with me. In the actuality, Ivan was also invited but he wasn't able to because he did have many things to do with his sister, far in his hometown, Contigo.

So I started my trip at the noon right after I finished helping my mom with home stuffs. On our way, we found a weird, shapeless purple gem. Since we don't what it was, Garet destroyed

...

...

...

To be continued! I hope I can post the other chapter soon!
Review, please, and bye!

***Chapter 3*: New Stuffs**

Woohoo! Oh, sorry. I'm just too happy that I'd finish a chapter so soon, well, for a lazy writer like me. But now the school's started, new chapters won't come soon. No one cares after all...

Jupitergirl132

Glad that you're still reading. Wow! That's a looong summary, but I loved it~ Thanks for reading my story. I hope you like this.

Ta da~ Here it is

Chapter 3: New Stuffs

"Whoa!" Isaac shouted as he lifted his head from the desk. The sunshine from the morning sun passed through the window toward the inn's room. He finally realized what was just happened: he fell asleep when he was writing his adventure. "Uh-uh," he groaned. He closed his journal, put it in his backpack, stood up, and washed his face.

Isaac started to move his body a bit, trying to remove the numbness he got from the sleep. When finally he felt refreshed, he went to Gareth's bed and tried to wake him up. "Yo, Gareth, wake up! Mia's coming~ " he said with a mock there, right next to his ear, since Gareth was currently having crush toward Mia...

Garet suddenly opened his eyes. "WHAT?! Oh no! My date!" he jumped off from his bed and ran randomly around the room, confused about what to do. After about ten seconds

running without an obvious destination, he finally realized. "Eh? What? Don't tell me that was just a dream..."

Isaac frowned. "Huh? What kind of dream?"

"Well, you know that I'm having crush with her, right?" Gareth started as he went back to his bed and sat. "Mia asked me for a date... The date was held at night, but in the evening, dunno why, I fell asleep. Then, someone's voice sounded in my hand saying about 'Mia's coming~ ' and then I woke up..."

Isaac scratched his head. "Actually, it was me who woke you up."

Garet pouted. "You should wait to wake me up till I finished my date, Isaac."

"Just forget about it," Isaac said. "Well, I'm gonna take a bath first. Do you have any plan about what to do this day? I'm planning probably we could meet Jenna and ask her about it."

Garet shrugged. "I'll just follow you, Isaac."

Isaac went to the bathroom, leaving Gareth alone in the bedroom. Gareth stood up and went to the window. He opened it and started to feel the morning fresh breeze. *I already meet Jenna, my another self, and Saturos.* Gareth thought to himself. *I wonder how Yer-awd-version Mia looked like...* He stared to the sky, trying to empty his mind from this craziness, feel like flew up in the air freely.

Someone tapped him on the shoulder. "WHOA!" he shouted in shock. He turned around and saw Isaac was fully dressed after taking his bath. "You sure are very quick!"

"Is that... so?" Isaac asked as he lifted one of his eyebrows.
"Whatever. You can take a bath now, we will go soon."

Garet grabbed a towel from a nearby locker, picked up some changing clothes and went to the bathroom. Well, let's just skip the time for about fifteen minutes.

"So," Garet started a conversation as they walked down the inn's stairs, "Do you know where to meet her?"

Isaac shrugged. "Actually I don't know," he answered soon as they finished the stairs. "Wait there a moment," Isaac said to the Mars Adept as he went to the clerk and gave him some coins. "We'll be staying one more night."

The clerk took the coins and said, "Thank you for staying at our inn. Hope you have a good time here." Isaac bowed down and went back to his friend. They went out from the inn and started to discuss about where to look for first.

"We can wait at the gate, maybe she wants to go out," Garet said as they walked a bit away from the inn.

"I'd like to, but what about if she's staying?" Isaac asked back.

Garet froze for a moment. "Ah~ You're right," he replied.
"So?"

"Maybe we c-"

"Hey, Isaac! Garet! Over here!" someone, who was sounded like Jenna, called out their names. They started to look around and finally found Jenna with Garet #2 standing in front of a huge building, which was the inn they just left.

They went back to catch up with her. "Are you planning something today?"

"Um... No," Isaac answered shortly.

"Do you mind joining us?" Jenna asked eagerly.

"Huh? Join you?" Gareth asked back.

"Come on in, we'll explain it to you inside," Jenna ordered her friends to come in. "This is inn," Jenna said as they stepped inside the inn. *YES! I KNOW THAT, JENNA! WE'RE STAYING HERE.* Gareth thought. "You're just staying, aren't you?"

Isaac nodded, "Yes, we are. What's with that?"

"Nothing special. That's just telling us that you don't know a thing about the request board yet," Gareth #2 answered calmly.

"Request board?" the two Weyard adepts asked in confusion.

"Well, come this way," she said. "This is it," she looked at the wide board, which was full of pinned papers, in front of her. "These papers contain requests from people in the town. Completing requests gives us money and sometimes the client gives you rare things. You can take as many as you want, but you'll be hit by a big penalty if you've reached the time limit."

"You asked us if we can join you completing a request or two?" Gareth asked, tried to make it clear.

Gareth #2 nodded without saying a single word to avoid future debates.

"Then? Who will p-" Isaac was about to say, 'Then? Who will pick?' the time Jenna picked one of the request. "WHAT?! All of that sudden?"

"Why should we have to think for a long time?" Jenna asked innocently. "This is what I pick," she showed the request paper to the other three.

Help! My smith is in a critical! I need a Mythril Silver! Sorry for the short paragraph, I can barely write well in such a situation.

Piers, the Blacksmith owner

"PIERS?!" Gareth got shocked. "He runs a blacksmith?"

"What's so something about that?" Gareth #2 asked. *Ah! I hope he won't lose his temper...* he thought. "Anyway, you know who Piers is?"

"Piers is one of our companions in Weyard," Isaac explained. "He's a water adept. I think what makes Gareth surprised is, in any way, Piers doesn't look like a smith type."

"Whatever," Jenna muttered. "Come here, I'll show you the next step to complete a request." The four walked toward the clerk.

"Yo, Jenna! What brings you here now?" the clerk asked. "Anyway, why are there two Gareth-s?" he paused for 28 characters. "MY FUCKING GOD! THERE ARE TWO GARET-S! WHAT IN YER-AWD IS HAPPENED?"

Jenna pouted and her face turned cranky. "What the heck," she muttered. "Forget about that thing, here, we wanna sign up for a request." Jenna gave him the request paper she took from the bulletin board.

"Hooo~ Let's see, a request from Piers, eh?" he took the paper from the clerk desk. He took out a book from a nearby shelf and started to write the date and time, and other stuffs. "One week as always, Jenna!" he said as he gave back the request paper.

"Thanks, Sir!" Then the four left the inn. Gareth #2 led them all heading toward Piers' smith to have a little briefing from him. Piers' smith was a small building from outside, but it had an incredibly huge smelting room hidden underground.

They entered the main room, which was extremely narrow and short. Gareth-s' heads almost rubbed the roof, remembering they were the tallest in the party. Jenna rang the hanging bell just above the main desk. "A second, please!" someone shouted from down stair, Isaac and Gareth knew that it was Piers' voice. Not long, a blue-haired figure came in and stood behind the desk.

"Oh~ It's you, Jenna, and Gareth," he greeted. "Huh? Two Gareth-s? Whatever. Anyway, sorry to make you waiting for those worthy seconds, I know you can do something with that amount of time. I really was busy down there with my smelting friends. You know, clanging the ore, melting the iron, and other stuffs that you probably won't understand. Oh? Is that a new comer? Well, my name's Piers. What's yours? Where are you from? What do you want to-"

"SHUT UP, YOU CHATTY GUY!" Jenna screamed. With all of sudden, Piers turned silent. *Piers I know is calm and cool type*, Gareth thought. *From the request he wrote, I think he is such a nervous person...* Isaac thought. "We're going to do your request!" Jenna said as she showed him his own request. "We're asking for a short briefing."

Piers stayed silent for a few seconds. "Can I... talk now?" he asked for permission. Jenna nodded. "Well, thank you for seeing and taking my request that I pin on the bulletin board at the inn. So, I'd like to explain the situation. My smith is running out of Mythril Silver, which was a very trending raw material right now. I'll pay high for each Mythril Silver you brought here, and I really appreciate your help. I just need that material about ten, so I will only pay for the ten you if you give me more than the limit. Ah! I know! I can make an equipment for you for free for each extra two Mythril Silvers you brought to me. Deal?"

The entire party shook their heads altogether, after hearing the speech from Piers. They went out without saying a single word to him, obviously felt discontent with him.

"If I remember correctly," Gareth started, "Mythril Silver can be dropped from Soul Armies in Yampi Desert Cave, which is only accessible with a Teleport Lapis in our hand."

"Huh?" the two Yer-awd adepts looked confused.

"What?" Gareth asked them.

"Yampi Desert Cave? Teleport Lapis? What are those?" Jenna asked.

Isaac and Gareth looked surprised. "You don't know but you took this request?" Isaac asked.

"Then why? We can found some of the materials deep in Goma Cave," Jenna said.

Isaac and Gareth looked more surprised. "Goma Cave?" Gareth asked. "But isn't monster there are weak and drop you nothing?"

Garet #2 shook his head. "Maybe that's the, what, Weyard version of Goma Cave you're talking about. Goma Cave of Yer-awd is one of the most dangerous dungeons other than Mogall Forest and Lamakan Desert," he explained.

"We gotta be careful, extremely careful," Jenna said. Both of Isaac and Garet swallowed hard the time they're told about the dangerousness of Goma Cave.

Saturos then came, very late. "Oh? Hi guys. Seems like I didn't make in time..."

Jenna and Garet #2 looked at him sharply. "Whatever," again, Jenna muttered the same word. "Well then, we'll be heading toward the Goma Cave. Anyone wanted to lead?"

No one raised their hands. "Uh- I choose Isaac," Garet said. "He's a good leader."

Everyone just agreed, since there was no more of them that wanted to lead. "It's settled then, Isaac is the leader of our party, and we'll be heading toward Goma Cave!"

The party had reached the entrance of Goma Cave. There was no monster along the way, which finally was explained by Saturos that in Yer-awd, monsters were only found in dungeons. "Well, Isaac?" Saturos said with a smile as the adepts kneeled, forming a circle formation. "It will take us a very long time if go in a group of five. So I suggest you to divide the group to groups."

Isaac sighed and scratched his head. "Well, since we are five in number, we can have up to three groups. The division will be two, two and one," he explained, trying to prove his ability in leadership, "The strongest one will go alone, while

the other two two-people division is well balanced. Who's the strongest here? Gareth #2?"

"Puh!" He shook his head, "It's definitely Saturos, you know. The last time I battled him, I wasn't able to lay a finger on him."

"Okay, Saturos will go alone," Isaac reacted quickly.

Saturos looked surprised. "What? Oh well-"

"Since I don't know how strong the two of you," Isaac said, looked at Gareth #2 and Jenna consecutively, "Maybe we can just randomize the division. The Gareth-s will in one team, and I'll go with Jenna."

"WHAT?!" Gareth reacted, obviously disliked Isaac's decision.

"Calm down, emp—I mean, calm down, Gareth!" Gareth #2 shouted, almost let that 'activation' word out of his mouth.

Gareth stood up, seemed like didn't notice that Gareth #2 almost said that word. The others followed him standing up. "Do you think we're strong enough?" Gareth asked. "You said this is a dangerous place, but you divided us."

Saturos summoned 3 cards and showed them. They were monster data-s Saturos collected on his last travel to the Goma Cave. Isaac, Gareth, Gareth #2, and Jenna looked at them carefully. There were Soul Army, Sky Dragon, and Aeshma. *I never think I've seen Aeshmas...* Isaac thought. "Actually, Aeshmas are rare, so don't worry. We will see Sky Dragon and Soul Army all the time."

"Then? How will the searching go?"

Saturos summoned a card, with a bomb mark on face of it. "Isaac, decide the duration and where we can gather when the time is over," he said.

"Uh, why always me?" he grumbled. "Well? Is 30 minutes enough?"

Jenna and the Garet #2 nodded, Garet just shrugged. "Okay, 30 minutes. Summon: Triple A Bomb!" Saturos shouted as he drew his card. A round bomb appeared at the ground in the centre of the adepts. "This will explode in 30 minutes, giving a signal that the time is over. It also can help you find the way to get here, since you can follow the source of the sound."

The others nodded. "Now, shall we?" Isaac prepared himself. "Let's go!"

Yeah, I know the title sucks... I'm no good at making title, so... sorry. And by the way, Aeshma is one of the unused monsters in the Lost Age. It looks like Aka Manah and Druj. Last words, review, please! Bye!

***Chapter 4*: Goma Cave Exploration**

Hm, Hi? Sorry for not updating for a long time. Seems like I only can update once a week on the weekend, since the school's started, I've got many things to do.

Jupitergirl132

Em... how can I see those chapters? Anyway back to your review. Yeah, I too like Garet and Mia because they just looked cute:3 Unfortunately, I don't understand the rest of your review, sorry. I have bad English...

So? Ready?

Chapter 4: Goma Cave Exploration

The group immediately got separated as decided, as soon as they found tri-junction in the deeper cave. Isaac and Jenna chose to take the path to the left, the Garet-s took the right path, and Saturos chose the centre path. The entrance part of the cave was still lighter because of torches were everywhere, but the deeper they went inside, the darker the cave got. So that's why Saturos ordered them to pick one of the torches each for a division.

"Do you think it is really okay to fight in this dark?" Isaac asked. He and Jenna were walking carefully since they won't know when a monster will attack them. "And I don't think that this torch is enough," he said as he moved the torch in front of him.

"Sure, it is," she answered. "Anyway, stop moving that fire around. That'd be totally perfect if we lose the light source."

Isaac suddenly raised his hand to the right, trying to stop Jenna. "Ssh! I think I heard something," he whispered. Jenna nodded and started to pick her axe silently.

They had waited for almost one minute, but nothing seemed to come. "What did you just hear exactly, Isaac?" Jenna whispered back crankily.

Isaac looked panic. "Em..." he tried to answer with his eyes looking around. "Footsteps?"

Jenna punched Isaac right on the face. "What the hell, you idiot! Those were our steps!" Jenna yelled at him loudly. Suddenly Jenna shut her mouth up and put her hands on her mouth. She opened her hands, "Sorry."

"Good!" Isaac said to her, completely angry. Isaac got serious. "This one's real, I swear!" he whispered. Jenna got ready to her battle stance. "W...hat?" Isaac mumbled to himself.

"What is it Isaac?" Jenna whispered curiously. Jenna wasn't one who had great ear.

Isaac looked at her at the eyes. "I'm not too sure, but the sounds come from many directions."

"What a dark cave," Gareth grumbled. He was the one who carried the torch for his division, so he was on the frontline.

"Don't grumble!" Gareth #2 whispered. "Just keep walking, as long as we don't encounter many monsters, we can get to the Mythrill Mine safely, and there, we can mine as much as possible for ourselves."

Garet turned around. "I know! Stop acting like you are the smartest!" Garet protested.

Garet #2 looked at Garet's eyes sharply. "You want that? So stop being fool!" Garet #2 said. "I never intended to!"

Garet hit Garet #2's face with the torch he was carrying with his right hand. "Hey! What do you think are you doing?"

"I guess this is the right timing to tell you this since no one's here," Garet started. "I never liked you since the day we met! I know my brain isn't smart, but that's not making you can call me 'empty-head' all the time."

Garet #2 just stared at him from the ground. *Fool! If only you know my strength...*

"You remember the time when Jenna stopped us from fighting?" Garet asked as he stabbed the sharp bottom of the torch toward nearby cave wall. "Guess this is the time to finish that." Garet started to lift his axe.

Saturos walked through the cave silently and lonely. He was the only one who didn't carry a torch for himself. He used one of his cards to summon a light source that could light a whole hour.

Soon as he felt the place he was standing was the right place to mine Mythril Silvers, he drew one of his cards, with a picture of a worm on the face of it. "Summon: Lure!" he shouted.

A piece of monster lure appeared in the front of him, which was looked like a sandwich. He summoned another card with a picture of a bush. "Summon: Conceal Bush!" Bush started

to grow around him and turned invisible, cloaking him and protecting from any monster attack.

Jenna's heart was racing, knowing the fact there were many dangerous monsters around them. "Shall we strike now, Isaac?" she whispered.

Isaac swallowed hard, preparing for their first strike. "Stone Spire!" he shouted. Massive amount of spires came down from the ceiling, to where the monsters were supposed to be.

"This is not right! Searing Beam!" Jenna shouted as she shot a massive orange beam toward the front. Its orange light temporarily lit up the cave, but the cave was bright even longer because of a Sky Dragon was set on fire.

"Good there, Jenna!" he said. Isaac slashed some Sky Dragons and Soul Armies which had been hit by his Stone Spire and quickly sent them to their deaths. Same with Jenna, she slain monsters that had been hit by her Searing Beam except for the one which had fire on it, leaving 3 monsters, 2 Sky Dragons and 1 Soul Army, left, 2 were capable of fighting.

"Kah!" one of the Sky Dragons roared and used Poison Flow. Jenna was able to avoid it with her relatively high agility, while Isaac got hit.

"Gah!" Isaac gasped as the venom entered his nose. He became weak suddenly and fell to the ground. The torch lied on the ground with its fire still on.

Instead of shouting 'Isaac!', Jenna kept fighting the monsters. She swung her axe toward the Soul Army, but

completely blocked by its hard armor. Its spear and her axe clashed. Jenna accepted the Soul Army's duel request.

The unfortunate thing was that she did ignore two Sky Dragons behind her. The Sky Dragons breathed Storm Breath from her back and made sure Jenna's sight turned black...

"Hah!" Gareth shouted as he tried to strike Gareth #2 with his axe, intending to finish him off right inside the cave. Gareth #2 easily avoided it by rolling to the back and stand immediately on his feet.

Gareth #2 wasn't using any weapon at all. His magic strength was located at the magic gloves he wore. "Dragon Fume!" Gareth #2 shot a massive dragon-shaped fire toward Gareth, knocking him back and crashed nearby cave wall. "Dragon Fume!" A consecutive strike from Gareth #2, causing Gareth to moan hardly.

Gareth started to try to stand up. The double Dragon Fume he threw sure caused a lot of pain onto Gareth's body. He focused his psynergy. "Liquifer!" Lots of shining lasers started to appear and heading toward Gareth #2.

"Hm!" Gareth #2 moved his hand in front of him and created a steady hard fire shield, blocking the Liquifier psynergy. "See? You can't even lay a finger on me!"

Gareth gasped a lot, finally accepting the truth that the Yer-awd version of himself was stronger. He didn't know what to do at the moment. He felt completely hopeless. *I can't beat him. He's too strong...* he thought.

"Giving up already?" Gareth #2 asked, trying to make Gareth back to his fighting spirit to raise the fun. But suddenly,

from Gareth #2's back, Gareth saw a sudden X-shaped light he had seen before. Gareth was shocked the time he remembered that. It was the same as Druj's eyes. "Then, I'll be the one who-"

Gareth ran toward Gareth #2 as fast as his weak feet could, and pulled his hand down so he fell to the ground just in time when a giant Aeshma's scythe swung just above them. The two moved back farther so the Aeshma will be in the torch's light range.

The two of them suddenly fell into fear. Their feet were shaking a bit. "I... never expected an Aeshma to be... this... big..." Gareth #2 said.

Monsters were coming while Saturos was still concealing himself behind the Conceal Bush. Still from the bush, he threw three cards of the same kind, having explosion mark on their faces, to where the monster lure was. Soon as the cards landed, he said, "Summon: Explosion!" As the explosion occurred, his conceal bush started to fade, which was a perfect timing.

The explosion subsided, revealing no more monsters, just many monster drops lying on the ground, ready to be picked up. He picked up four Mythril Silvers and an Orihalcon. "Hmm... Seems like the time's to go back," he said to himself.

Just a second after, he heard hard breath from the back. He became cautious and immediately turned back and moved his 'light' to the place of the breath. He sighed. "Just an Aeshma..."

Isaac opened his eyes slowly as he regained consciousness and surprised to found Jenna lying helpless too on the ground. He immediately stood up, trying to ignore all of the pain, and kneeled next to her. He shut his eyes for a moment. "Revive!"

Yellow lights appeared just above Jenna and moved down toward her body. As the light started to disappear, Jenna opened her eyes. "Uh..." she groaned.

"Cure Well!" Isaac healed his companion with his psynergy, allowing Jenna to sit. Jenna took a glimpse to the surrounding.

"Where are the monsters?" she asked as she realized that they were still inside Goma Cave.

Isaac shook his head. "I don't know either. Maybe they thought we were already dead and went off."

She sighed in a great relief. She stood up as she felt she was ready to. "Lucky and unlucky at a time, eh?" she said.

Isaac frowned in confusion with his face looking up to his friend. "Huh?"

"Lucky we're not finished. And unlucky that we don't get even a Mythril Silver from those Soul Armies we beat," she explained. "Stand up! Guess we've got to-"

Isaac stood up. "What's with that sudden cut off?" Just in time, Isaac got surprised the time he realized what made Jenna became stiff.

"Is... that the dangerous and rare monster that we saw on Saturos' card?" she asked, shaking a bit, pointing to a standing Aeshma with her eyes.

"Seems like you've got to handle it by yourself," Gareth said, exactly mocking his action of hurting him. "With these wounds, I can't stand a fight. And the worst, you don't have any healing psy-"

"Shut up," he said. "Cool Aura!" Gareth #2 let out a spreading red aura around him, healing his identical companion. "Now, let's finish this beast altogether."

Gareth sighed, finally knowing that perhaps Gareth #2 mastered all kind of Mars psynergy. So far, he had seen Fume and Aura. Well, both of them were accessible by Jenna's base classes. Another perception was he was the same type as Jenna, a mage, and was the opposite type of him.

"Ready?" Gareth #2 prepared, completely removing his fear he felt just after seeing the Aeshma. Gareth got ready in his position with his fight stance on. "Strike him with your axe soon as I give him the first strike?" The Aeshma was still on its position, standing like a stiff, looked like waiting for us to strike first. "Well then. Pyroclasm!" Lava burst out from the ground rapidly at four different spots, causing much pain onto the Aeshma.

"Here I go!" Gareth #2 shouted as he moved closer to the monster. "Supernova!" Gareth unleashed his Stellar Axe's power. A light emitted in the cave for a second the time Gareth's axe hit Aeshma and caused it knocked back.

The Aeshma roared, "Khh!" It lifted its scythe and moved at an extreme speed.

"!" Gareth got hit by the scythe. "GAH!" he shouted in pain. Blood came out from his mouth along with every cough. He fell to the ground helpless, with blood around his mouth.

There was no physical wound, it was felt like stabbed right inside the body.

"Garet!" Garet #2 screamed. He'd realized that it was Human Hunt, one of Aeshma's dangerous skills. "Argh!" he yelled loudly. He was now in a big anger. His eyes turned burning red. "Dragon Fume!"

"Let's play a game, Aeshma!" he said. He threw a card with a sword mark on the face right below Aeshma's feet.

"Summon: Sword Dance!" he said. A golden sword appeared and started to move on its own, floating and slashing in the air. "Have fun!" he said with a kind smile and closed eyes.

Meanwhile, Saturos sat down calmly, resting his tired feet, watching the fight between the 'attacked' Aeshma and his golden sword. Just in fifteen seconds, the Aeshma died. Saturos yawned, completely felt bored, and then headed toward the meeting place, with four Mythril Silvers in his bag.

"Calm down. I know we can beat it," Isaac encouraged. He held his sword double-handedly and got ready on his stance. The same with Jenna, she lifted her axe and prepared her stance. Isaac shut his eyes and started to swing his sword to the front, initiating the Odyssey psynergy.

"Khh!" it roared, disturbing Isaac's concentration and breaking the initiation. It swung its scythe and tons of sharp thrusting ice appeared right below their feet. Jenna quickly reacted by jumping back, completely avoiding all the thrusts.

"Argh!" Isaac yelled as his feet got stabbed by the ice, yet he was still strong enough to keep standing. The Aeshma

moved closer toward Isaac and prepared an attack with its deadly scythe.

"Isaac!" Jenna screamed as the scythe swung. "Planet Diver!" she shouted and jumped and delivered a fire blow with her axe to the Aeshma, caused it to be knocked back and cancelled its attack. "Ugh!" Jenna yelled as she found her feet landed on the thrusting ice.

The ice disappeared and Jenna and Isaac fell to the ground, with their feet disabled. Isaac ignored the pain on his feet and looked at Jenna's feet which were covered with her own blood. "Jenna!" he shouted in shock. Jenna held her hurt feet. Isaac tried hard to move to her feet using his hands. "Potent Cure!" The Venus psynergy started to close the injury slightly.

"I...saac?" she said, a bit surprised that Isaac cared her feet more than his own feet.

"Heh... heh... Don't worry... about me..." Isaac said with low intonation and then collapsed to the ground. With the venom still flowing in his body, it was almost impossible for him to keep fighting.

"ISAAC!" Jenna cried. She forced herself to stand up and wiped her tears. "Now I'll make your death come quicker!"

Nah! That's it! How do you think? I know, there must be many mistakes, so give me the corrections on your review please! Well then, bye!

***Chapter 5*: Goma Cave Struggle**

A! Huh? A? Oh, Hi! Sorry for not updating for a long time. I've been busy with school preliminary tests. So? Forget about that!

Jupitergirl132

I... don't know what to say about your review... I did read it all. I just don't know what to say. Sorry... Oh yeah, don't think that Aquarius is an antagonist name, but it's your story after all.

Since she's the only one reviewing, there won't be much words here. This is it!

Chapter 5: Goma Cave Struggle

"Now I'll make your death come quicker!" Jenna yelled aloud to the standing Aeshma, ready to take revenge of her friend, Isaac. She jumped high, "Planetary!" She landed right onto the Aeshma hard with a fire blast upon her landing.

"Khh!" Aeshma roared in pain. It lifted its scythe and got Jenna's attention. She reacted quick and moved back, avoiding the scythe swing. The Aeshma glowed in blue aura. "Kkh!" it roared. Jenna looked up and suddenly got surprised a lot the time she found round ices were about to fall to her.

She rolled to the side far avoiding being destroyed by the Freeze Prism. The prisms fell down to the ground and shattered to small pieces one by one. "Ouch!" Jenna cried as some of the small pieces hit her, causing her to have some more scars on her hands, since she covered her face with her crossed arm.

Just as the Freeze Prism ended, Jenna moved her crossed arms in front of her face away, and shocked when she saw the Aeshma was next to her, ready to cut her life thread. Jenna wasn't the one who gives up so easily. She rolled back to where the Freeze Prism landed. "Argh!" she cried as the shattered crystal leftovers stabbed her back. *This is gonna be tough...* she thought.

"Dragon Fume!" Gareth #2 threw a roaring fire dragon toward the Aeshma who had caused a great injury to his identical companion. The Aeshma roared slightly as being knocked back. "Dragon Fume!" Gareth #2 threw another fire dragon toward it. "Not yet! Dragon Fume!" He stuck it while it was losing its balance and he managed to knock it back far.

He gasped a lot, since even one Dragon Fume cost a lot of psynergy. *Did I... do it?* he asked to himself. From his position, he slowly saw Aeshma moving toward the light's range. *It survived?!* Gareth #2 was shocked due to the fact he had already used most of his psynergy.

"Khh!" Aeshma roared and swung its scythe to the front.

"Agh!" Gareth #2 cried as his psynergy being absorbed to its limit by Aeshma's Psy Drain. "Ugh," he groaned. The Aeshma stood steady with a perfect stance there, while he himself couldn't find any psynergy flowing through his body. *What should I do now?* he asked himself internally. *I'm no fighter without psynergy left.* Gareth #2 was extremely confused at the moment...

Saturos had reached the meeting place with the bomb he summoned back then was still left untouched. He looked at

it closely and realized he even hadn't spent fifteen minutes. "Now? What should I do?" he asked to himself.

He sat down and summoned many cards of different marks and put them on the ground. He was just like playing with his bizarre cards there. Finally he picked up a card, unsummoned all the others and said, "Good, I bring this card."

He held two cards with his hand. "Summon: Luxury Bed!" he said. A luxurious and wide bed appeared, ready to use. "Summon: Conceal Bush!" he summoned the same Conceal Bush as before right at where he summoned the bed. "Now I can rest heavenly!" he said as he positioned himself on the fancy bed.

Now, what should I do? Jenna thought in her confusion. The Aeshma was tough, and her body wasn't at her full condition. The wounds she had at her hands and back were worsening with every second. She forcefully moved her weak body. "Supernova!" she shouted as a large fire explosion exploded right in front of the Aeshma. Before the explosion subsided, she bravely ran toward it, intending to give a finishing blow with her axe. "Take this!" she shouted as she swung her axe blindly behind the smoke.

"Khh!" Aeshma groaned in pain the time Jenna fortunately hit it with her axe. The smoke disappeared and Aeshma started to lift its scythe. Jenna jumped to the side just in time when Aeshma tried to stab her downwardly. She then gave a strike to the scythe handle and completely disarmed her opponent.

Jenna smirked the time she had done the right movement. But the smirk on her face immediately got removed the time

she saw Aeshma moving its foot. Jenna wasn't able to react, and she ended up by knocked back far by Aeshma's kick and landed next to where Isaac lying...

Garet #2 stayed frozen still, didn't know what to do. He knew he was all hopeless without his psynergy. The Aeshma ran toward him, but he couldn't do anything but avoiding the first scythe swing, by immediately went to squat position. But the Aeshma was shrewd. It used his feet to deliver a low kick and sent Garet #2 flying. "Ugh!" he cried as he landed.

"Khh!" it roared. It swung its scythe to the front once. Garet #2 saw something coming from the cave roof. Garet #2 knew it was Freeze Prism, and it was currently heading toward him.

He reacted by rolling to the side, but the timing wasn't as perfect as he planned. He was able to avoid most of the falling ice, but one hit him hard perfectly on the chest while he was rolling. "Gah!" he cried in pain as he found there was blood coming out of his mouth along with his cough. The crystal's small pieces stabbed Garet #2's hands and other body parts, adding more pain to him.

Garet #2 tried to ignore all of the pain and tried to stand up. He gasped a lot. *What now? I know I can't fight anymore, but still I...* he thought. "Khh!" he heard the Aeshma growled. He raised his head and looked at it. But it was a very wrong movement. The Aeshma used his Demon Eye. *Perfect...* he thought as an evil spirit got a grip of him.

Saturos woke up and sat on his bed. He drew one Conceal Bush card. "Summon: Conceal Bush!" He replaced the old

with new one, in case the old one will expire in the time he didn't want.

Jenna used her hands to sit. She brushed her wild hair a bit. She was thinking hard, how to beat that monster. Jenna knew about Aeshma's Demon Eye, so she always avoided taking an eye contact with it, making it more difficult to fight this monster. In her weak condition, she shouted, "Supernova!"

"KHH!" it moaned loudly in pain. Jenna realized perhaps the Aeshma was nearly dying.

She didn't let this rare chance to just go away. "Pyroclasm!" she spammed expensive psynergies to make sure its death. She then could hear another moan of the Aeshma, which made her surer about its condition. Jenna stood up with her weak feet, and held her axe dual-handedly. She concentrated and endured herself for the last attack. She jumped high. "Die you! Planetary!" the attack was delivered successfully onto the Aeshma.

"KHH!" it moaned for the last time before it disappeared. She sighed in a great relief, knowing she was able to defeat that monster.

She suddenly remembered about Isaac, who was lying helpless on the ground. She immediately ran weakly toward him. She kneeled next to him, and used the power of the Unicorn Ring on her finger. "Please, work," she said. "Unicorn Ring!"

Glowing blue aura started to spread from the ring, she then moved her hand closer to Isaac. The aura disappeared after few seconds. "Uh..." Isaac moaned still in pain as he opened his eyes slowly.

"Oh, thank goodness!" Jenna was very grateful the moment he found Isaac was still alive. She helped him to sit. "How do you feel?"

Isaac smiled. "Quite well," Isaac said. He suddenly got surprised. "Come here! You're wounded!"

Jenna bit her lip. "You should mind your own body first!" she shouted at him. Isaac was shocked. "Look at your own feet! Look at your own body!" Jenna shouted at him angrily, but almost dropped her tears.

"O-okay..." he obeyed. "Potent Cure!" he healed his own wounds on his feet with his little remaining psynergy. "Hey, thanks for saving my life," Isaac said. He then noticed the slight tears on Jenna's eyes. "You... are crying?"

Jenna wiped the tears, obviously trying to hide it. "I-I'm not," she said. "I'm just impressed."

"By what?" Isaac said as he lifted an eyebrow.

Jenna sighed. "Your wisdom..." she paused. "Your action of caring about your comrades more than yourself. That was just... so wise." Isaac just remained silent. Jenna could see on his face, he was like saying, 'Was I?' or something like that. "Uh-oh, forget that. Let's head back to the meeting place," she suggested.

Jenna gave Isaac a hand, offering a help to stand. Isaac grabbed her hand and stood up, though, he wasn't able to stand normally. The pain on his feet hadn't disappeared yet. "Can you walk?" Jenna asked kindly as he picked up the torch from the ground.

"I'm fine. Don't worry," he answered with a smile. He was saying that for sure, but Jenna still had got to help him

walking. "What about the Mythril Silver we were supposed to find?"

"We can just explain our encounter with Aeshma. They'll understand."

C'mon, Brain! Think something and be quick! Gareth #2 yelled to his own brain. He accidentally took a glimpse toward Gareth's backpack. He hoped something good is inside of the bag. He jumped far toward it and fortunately landed right next to it. He searched it quickly and hastily, his heart was racing. If he acts late just for even not a whole second, he may be dead.

Thank heavens! he thought in a big relief the time he found the wished thing, a Psy Crystal. "Now, you can go rest in peace finally, Aeshma! Psy Crystal!" The crystal started to vanish and Gareth #2 could feel psynergy flowing through his body. "Dragon Fume!" he shouted as a dragon appeared and made its way toward the Aeshma. "Dragon Fume!" A double strike. "Not finished yet, Dragon Fume!" The Aeshma moaned in pain loudly. "Endure yourself! Dragon Fume!" 4 times! "Meet your maker! Dragon Fume!"

"KHHH! KHH!" the Aeshma moaned in a great pain the time before it died.

Gareth #2 gasped a lot after he used up more than half of his psynergy. "Ugh!" he cried the time the evil spirit caused a pain to him. "Tch, how will I get rid of this thing?" He forced himself to completely ignore it. "Now, how will I carry him?" he asked to himself, the time he was about to help Gareth. "I'm not strong enough, plus, with this evil spirit following me, it gotta be hard."

Garet #2 searched Garet's bag again. There, he found: antidotes, elixirs, two little bottles containing drops of water of life, and a potion. *He always carries this everywhere he goes? Wow.* He took one bottle of water of life and a potion. He opened Garet's mouth and dropped the water of life from the bottle there. Garet swallowed it and he slowly opened his eyes.

"Uh..." he moaned. He wasn't able to move.

"Wait there a moment," Garet #2 said as he helped Garet drinking the potion. "Feeling better?"

Garet sat up. "Yeah. Much better," he said as he took a look around, "You beat it? The Aeshma?"

Garet #2 shrugged. "As you can see," he answered.

"Cool!" he praised his identical comrade for the first time. "But we don't find any Mythrill Silver yet, right?"

"Well, we'll just have to explain about the Aeshma," he said, "I'm sure they'll understand."

Saturos kept sleeping heavenly...

Jenna and Isaac walked slowly together, with Isaac's hand wrapped around Jenna's shoulder. Isaac walked almost single-footedly, making Jenna felt heavier. But it seemed to be no problem to a girl like her... "I can't imagine what will happen if a monster attacked us..."

"Ah," Isaac seemed to realize something. Jenna frowned. "Search my bag," he said as he pointed to the small bag attached to his belt. "There are some Sacred Feathers."

Jenna went into a little confusion. "Sacred Feathers?"

"You," Isaac paused with a breath, "Don't know about Sacred Feather?"

Jenna shook her head. "This is the first time I hear it," she said as he searched Isaac's bag. "Is it a quite big feather with yellow color?"

"Yes, it is," Isaac answered. "Take-"

"Kah!" A Sky Dragon suddenly appeared and roared in front of them. Jenna quickly took the Sacred Feather out. Sky Dragon showed a silly afraid expression, with its jaw dropped open, and went away.

"Wow," Jenna was impressed with the effect that the Sacred Feather caused. "I never knew this thing." Isaac sighed and asked Jenna to continue walking, with the Sacred Feather on her hand, with moving his head and hand a little.

"Ah, yes," Gareth said.

Garet #2 reacted, "What's with that 'Ah, yes.'?"

Garet searched his backpack. "This!" he said in cheer the time he took out a Sacred Feather. "This thing will surely help us!"

Garet #2 frowned in confusion as he took the torch from the wall. "How come that weird thing helps us?"

"Sacred Feathers keep monsters away," Gareth answered. "Don't tell me you don't know, do you?"

Garet #2 shook his head. "I never saw anything like that," he said. "So, how does it work?"

Suddenly, a Soul Army silently appeared in front of them, standing on its steady stance, seemed ready to fight. Garet grinned. "Like this!" he shouted as he ran toward the Soul Army with the big feather on his hand. The Soul Army got shocked and ran for its life. "Good, eh?"

Garet #2 facepalmed. Garet lifted an eyebrow as he saw his identical comrade did the thing. "If only you told me that earlier, it would be easy to force that Aeshma to go away," he explained the reason. Garet gave a blank look to him. "What? And anyway, that Soul Army maybe was our only chance to get a Mythril Silver."

"Ah!" he yelled to his stupidity. "Silly me..." He sighed and asked Garet to walk toward the meeting place.

"Uh~ " Saturos mumbled the time he woke up. He looked at the Triple A Bomb. It was still five minutes left. The Conceal Bush seemed to be expiring, so he used his last Conceal Bush card to summon a new one. Then, he continued his sleep...

To be continued... How was it? Review, please! And include corrections in your review! Ah yes, sorry for those unimportant Saturos moments... Bye~

***Chapter 6*: Good News, Bad News**

The first word I will write here after being inactive for extremely long time is... 'The', as you can see the first time you opened this. Anyway, sorry if you readers (if there are) are disappointed for not updating, but what I can say is that I'm really busy, at least, busy taking care of myself. But oh well, I'm really asking for your forgiveness.

Jupitergirl132: Hi again, my only reviewer! XD You've already read it above, so probably I don't need to apologize anymore here. Anyway, I don't know if you'll be reading this anymore or not, but I'll be really waiting for your review as always. That's all~

Anyway, this is it!

Chapter 6 - Good News, Bad News

Jenna and Isaac walked side by side. Jenna felt heavier with every second passed, but she tried to completely ignore it and keep walking. "There! I can see that bomb!" Jenna shouted the time she saw the Triple A Bomb.

"The bomb hasn't exploded yet," Isaac said. "Maybe we're the only division that retreats..."

"Isaac?" Gareth mentioned the blond's name. "What happened?"

"We encountered an Aeshma and boom, here what we got," Isaac explained.

"Really? We did also," Gareth #2 said. "Now, where's Saturos?"

Behind the Conceal Bush, Saturos heard those voices. He started to get up from his bed and unsummoned the bush. "Found the Silvers already?" he asked as he unsummoned the luxurious bed.

"Wait," Jenna interrupted. "You were sleeping heavenly on that extremely comfortable luxurious bed the time we tried to maintain our lives?"

Saturos shrugged. "Maybe I was," he answered. "What do you mean with 'maintain our lives'?"

"All of us countered an Aeshma," Gareth #2 said.

"That stupid tall monster?"

Jenna pouted. "What do you mean with stupid?"

"I did encounter one of them too," Saturos said. "But he just seemed to be too weak." The other adepts' jaws dropped, leaving their mouth wide opened the time they heard that 'weak' word from Saturos. "What about the Silvers?"

No one nodded. Saturos lifted an eyebrow. "Everything went mad the time that Aeshma came," Jenna said.

Saturos drew his Lure Card. "Summon: Lure!" And a sandwich appeared on the floor. "Let's get ourselves Silvers~ "

Everyone went shocked. *What is the relation between Mythrill Silver and a sandwich?* Gareth thought. *What is he really doing?* Isaac thought. "Is that the thing you use to pull monsters close?" Gareth #2 asked.

"Yup!" Saturos said with a smile. He pointed his back with his thumb. "Go there and get refuge, monsters will be

coming soon." The other just obeyed his words since none of them wanted to lose their precious lives. Saturos drew many Explosion Cards as soon as monsters coming and stroking the sandwich. "Summon: Explosion!" he shouted as he threw the card right in the centre of the monsters. "Fin~ " he turned back and smiled to the other adepts.

With an exception of Saturos, the adepts went shocked the time they saw what had just happened. "You really make that like a piece of cake?" Gareth said.

"That's not that easy," Saturos answered. He pointed to the ground where the monsters were. "Took those Silvers and we're going back."

So they started to pick them and counted. They succeeded in bringing back home twelve Mythril Silver in their hands. Before they walked out of the cave, Saturos summoned another powerful card that healed their wounds completely so they could walk normally and didn't become a burden to Saturos...

"Here it is, Piers!" Gareth said as he handed a big bag containing the silvers.

"One, two, three..." Piers counted the total amount of the silvers contained in the bag. "... twelve." He inserted the silvers back to the bag and put it down behind the counter. Piers walked down stair to the underground room, and came back up with a pouch supposed to contain money. "Here's your payment," he said.

"Tha-"

"Hey," Gareth interrupted Isaac. "What about that bonus equipment?"

"Geez, come see me back in one day or two. Gimme some time to forge those raw materials into something wow."

That ended their meeting. The adepts went back to their staying place: Saturos to his house, Jenna to her house, Gareth #2 to his house, Isaac and Gareth to the inn. As soon as they reached their room, Gareth immediately jumped onto his bed with his tired body, while Isaac went to the desk to continue his journal.

Gareth sat up and looked at his friend. "You are not tired?"

Isaac turned his head and faced him. "Sure I'm," he answered. "But I wanna fill this book first." He showed his journal.

"A journal? About what?"

"This odd adventure."

"Okay, whatever you do, I'm gonna sleep. Bye."

There, behind the desk, Isaac started to continue the paragraph he made before... But just as he was about to write, he changed his entire mind. *Bah! I'm too tired now...* He slammed his fountain pen to the desk. Then, he went sleep even though it was still evening.

"Uh," Isaac mumbled in his sleep. He slowly opened his eyes.

"Hi, Isaac."

"WHOA!" he screamed in great shock the time he saw Agatio beside his bed. Sure, everyone will be shocked the time someone went into their house unknowingly how and

surprised you in the midnight. "What are you doing? And how do you get in?" he asked as he sat up.

"I don't like chit-chats," he answered.

"So?"

"I just wanted to tell you something," he got serious. "Remember the first time we met? When I said I don't know anything about your trip. I finally found out how you come through our Yer-awd."

"Garet destroyed a weird purple gem on our way."

"That's it!" he said as he pointed Isaac with pistol-like hand. "I also found that gem lately and brought that to the lab to try some researches on it. I named it Weirdly Bizarre Magic Shapeless Amethyst, abbreviated WBMSA, but we can just call it weird amethyst. That thing contained enough strange magic power to do such things."

"Does finding it can give us the chance to back to Weyard?" Isaac asked after the long explanation.

"Sure," he answered. "But the problem is, I don't know where to find them. I've also tried it since I found a pair of them lying on the ground and it perfectly seemed no one owns them. And I got back to the Yer-awd."

"Cool!" Isaac said. "So what do you want us to do now?"

"What? I don't want you to do something. I only suggest you to look for further information about that location," he explained. "That's all, bye." He warped to nowhere afterward. Isaac laid his body back onto the bed and closed his eyes. *Finally, a way home!*

"GARET! GARET! WAKE UP! WAKE UP! I FOUND A WAY HOME!" Isaac repeatedly shouted as he tried to wake his sleepy friend up as he shook him greatly.

Garet opened his eyes and... "WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING, YOU GAY!" he shouted angrily as he bumped his friend, causing him to be thrown away far, fell hard to the floor, causing him to moan a bit. He saw Isaac on top of him with his knees beside to his calves supporting his whole body, as he shook his body like mad. He jumped from the bed. "You should think of a better way!"

The blond stood up and bent his back, trying to recover his strength. "You shouldn't be that rough too," he suggested. "Just like I said before, I found a way home!"

"Tch!" he faced away from the blond and walked toward the towel stand. "Well, I'm going to take a-WHAT?! ARE YOU SURE?!" he suddenly changed and shouted aloud at him. "Good! But still I'm going to take a bath."

He just smiled and shook his head at his friend's act. "Well, what should I do now?" he muttered. He snapped his finger. "Garet! I'm going out!" he shouted. He has already taken a bath far before he tried to wake him up.

"Okay!" his friend shouted back from the bathroom.

Immediately, he went out of the room, leaving it remained unlocked. He walked down stair and a bit surprised to see a red-haired girl stood next to the receptionist table with a smile and greeted, "Hi, Isaac."

"Oh, hi, Jen," he greeted back. "What's your intention of coming here early in the morning?" he asked right to the point as he got closer to her.

"Mind to have a little walk?" Jenna offered and Isaac just nodded without hesitation. Soon as they went out of the inn, Jenna started, "Planning on visiting Agatio today? We can go just by ourselves if you want."

"No," he answered shortly.

She lifted an eyebrow and turned her face to the right.

"Why?"

"He paid me a visit last night," he started to explain. "It's a good news to hear we really have a way home. But I don't know how the heck he could get into our room."

"He did?" she asked, currently unsure. He just nodded. "I never expected he would do that." Silence went in, but only for a few seconds until Jenna broke it, "What did he say?"

"It's because a jewel, named... uh... I forgot the name," he said. "That's our only way home, but unfortunately he doesn't know where to find more of them."

"What a pity," she expression her feeling. "Anyway, mind doing another request?" she offered with a smile.

Isaac stopped and his face seemed to be unsure. "Dunno," he answered. "Maybe you can ask Gareth. Anyway, I'm going to the market to buy something, bye!" he then ran toward the destination he mentioned, leaving the mars adept behind. Jenna just stood there still, puzzled. She kept staring at the running Isaac till someone greeted her.

"Hey, there, Jenna!" Gareth #2 shouted from the back of her sensually, which made her annoyed a lot with his intonation. "What's with that face?" he asked as he got closer to the female adept and saw her facial expression.

"Nothing."

"Whatever." After a short period of a useless silence, Gareth #2 broke it up, "Have you heard that Saturos's sick?" Gareth #2 informed like nothing bad was happening.

Her eyes widened in surprise as that sentence got her attention. "Is that right?" she asked immediately. "I'm sure he was alright last night!"

"And the even worse, I heard his illness is rare and difficult to be cured," he informed further, but still with a plain expression. "An-"

The girl got annoyed with him. "HOW COULD YOU INFORM SOMETHING LIKE THAT WITH A PLAIN FACE?!" she yelled aloud at her towering friend. "HE'S IN A GREAT DANGER!"

"Ow~ Calm down~ "

"HOW COME?! LET'S PAY HIM A VISIT!" she kept shouting like that until she grabbed Gareth #2's wrist cruelly and pulled him along with her, toward Saturos' house. The whole walk just happened silently, only footsteps were heard. The sun was currently in the middle between its top and sunrise position.

Slam! "SATUROS!" Jenna shouted as she succeeded kicking and destroying Saturos's main door. The wooden door slammed to the floor hard. "You okay?" she asked. Saturos' house was a bit large, consisting of a living room, in which a round table, a carpet, and a bookshelf arranger tidily, his room, and a kitchen. Jenna let go of her grip of Gareth #2's wrist as she entered the house. Gareth #2 rubbed his hurt wrist as he checked it if it was really okay.

Jenna reached the room door and put her hand on the doorknob. She twisted it, but it didn't budge even a bit. Having a thought that Saturos locked the door for his safety, the red-haired girl decided to knock the door as the other Mars Adept walked to the back of her. "Saturos? You're here?" she shouted a bit loud the time she knocked the door continuously.

The door not long creaked open as a sound of an unlocking was heard. "Um... Hi, Jenna," he greeted politely with a usual smile drawn on his face. "How are you?" He opened the door more and let the other come in. Saturos' face wasn't fresh. He had black spots under his eyes. His smile wasn't as joyful as always, though he tried to.

"I should be the one who ask that," she replied. "You're not okay, are you? You look terrible. I mean, I'm serious. You didn't look well from every side!" Jenna pitied.

"Dunno, *cough!*" he answered, "This just happened suddenly. The only thing I remember last night was I slept, and woke up in this situation," he explained. "Anyway, how do you know that I'm sick?" he ask with a frown.

"Garet told me," Jenna answered. "Wait, you aren't telling anyone?" Jenna's facial expression changed. She seemed to be a bit puzzled.

"Err... how do you know, Garet?" Saturos threw the same question, but to another person. "I'm sure I haven't told anyone about this."

Garet froze as Jenna stared at him. He then grinned sheepishly at the female Mars Adept. "Actually, I was trying to play dumb with you back then," he explained.

"WHAT?!"

"I tried to tell the truth!" he shouted, immediately coming in, preventing Jenna from shouting more. "But you were always shouting like mad!"

"You can-"

"Stop it, please," Saturos begged. "But it was really fortunate that Gareth was right, wasn't it?" Saturos stated. "Umm... no, I pulled back my sentence. It's not fortunate that I'm sick." Everyone gave a 'whatever' look to him. "Anyway, mind to accompany me going to the Great Healer?" he asked as he took and put on a black cloak. "I'm sure he'll know something."

"How is it, O, Great Healer?" Jenna asked desperately as she saw the old man coming out of the nursery room with Saturos following behind him. "What kind of disease?"

The Great Healer nodded. Jenna and Gareth #2 panicked the time they concluded that the Great Healer didn't know what the disease was. "Fortunately, it isn't spreading," he said. Both of the fire adepts sighed in great relief. "But he will suffer a great pain as time goes by, until he met the end... death."

Jenna thought hard the time Gareth #2 questioned immediately as a quick response, "Is it curable?"

"Sure."

"HOW?!" Jenna reacted in impolite way, shouting aloud. She became frozen as she moved her eyes slightly and realized she had done wrong. "Umm... I mean... How can we...?"

"Ohoho," the Great Healer laughed, which sent chills to run down on Jenna's spine. It sounded exaggerating, but it was

the truth. It was really weird for the Great Healer to laugh in that way and in such a condition. He cleared his throat first, "Umm... I believe the Legendary Herbalist Karst knew something." He handed a prescription over Jenna.

I don't think I could finish the next chapter in such a short time, but I'm sure I'll update. You just have to wait and be patient! Thank you for reading, don't forget to leave a review for future correction. Bye!

***Chapter 7*: Across Goma Cave**

HI AGAIN! Ah, I'm sorry if it was like shouting, but I'm so excited to find out I'm really able to write this chapter in such a short time... Oh well, it was nothing important after all.

Jupitergirl132: Sadly, yes. But I'm okay with it actually. Oh, hey, if you noticed grammar mistakes, please correct it:(It's really what I want from reviewers!

Anyway, this is it!

Chapter 7 - Across the Goma Cave

"Garet? You're home?" Jenna shouted as she knocked Isaac and Garet's room in the town's inn. She was with Garet #2, currently asking for someone else who might want to accompany them traveling through the Goma Cave toward Bilibin to pay the Herbalist Karst a visit. "Garet?" she shouted again as she knocked even more after a few seconds not getting any answer.

"A minute please!" he shouted back. They decided to wait a minute just as the fire adept had asked. As he promised, he opened the door, "Hi, Jenna, Garet #2!" Garet greeted. "Sorry, I was busy washing my clothes."

"Sure, no problem," Garet #2 answered as he shrugged a bit. "Anyway, Jenna's asking for help."

He frowned in curiousness. "What is it?"

"Saturos's sick," she answered.

"Oh, my condolences," he responded in pity. "But I'm no healer!" he stated.

"We aren't asking for your capacity of being a healer. We already had him checked by the Great Healer," the female adept explained. "We're here asking for your capacity as a fighter."

He furrowed his eyebrows. "What can I do?"

"Ah, please, we don't have many time," Gareth #2 interrupted. "We're told to go to Karst's Herbal House and ask her about the disease Saturos is suffering. And as we've experienced before, it would be quite impossible for the two of us to go through Goma Cave. So we're here to ask if you really can accompany us. We're inviting Isaac too."

"Yup. That explained the whole situation," Jenna ended. "Wanna come? Please?" she begged.

"Sure," he answered confidently. "You have invited Isaac, haven't you? I'm coming then."

Jenna shook her head. "We haven't," she said. "We were thinking he's already back to the inn."

"Hey, everyone," suddenly Isaac greeted the time his face was already between Jenna and Gareth #2's ear, shocking them to death. "Oh, sorry, I didn't mean it!" he apologized as he sweatdropped.

"Meh," Gareth #2 grumbled, "No it's okay."

"Hey, Isaac! Let's go on another trip!" Gareth invited him cheerfully, like a little child given an ice cream.

"I don't mind," he answered shortly. "When will we be going?" he asked as he slipped between them and went in, putting a plastic bag of his belongings near the entrance.

"Right away," Gareth #2 answered. "We gotta be hurry, the Great Healer said so, otherwise, Saturos shall pass away soon..."

Isaac suddenly turned toward them. "Do you mean Saturos' life is at stake?" his face looked serious, taking attentions from all of the adepts. "We're off."

"But I need to put my clothes onto the clothesline first," Gareth said.

line

The adepts had made their way out from the big town of Vault. Isaac and Jenna walked side by side, so do the rest of them, the two Gareths, but on the back line. But after only a bit of walking, Gareth stated, "But, hey, reaching Bilibin on foot is quite tiring, you know." It had successfully made him as the central attention as the adepts stopped walking. "What...?" he asked in confusion.

"Isaac did say about Saturos' life right?" Gareth #2 asked his identical companion. "We're doing this for him, our friend, and also the one who saved our lives before. No grumbling is allowed."

Isaac and Jenna continued walking as well as Gareth #2, but the other Gareth just stood still. He humpbacked, but in all of suddenly he was back straight the time he got his attention centered upon something. "Hey, look, everyone!" he shouted as he pointed toward his attention attractor.

His comrades stopped and made a strange face because of his action, but soon, they turned their faces toward the direction Gareth pointed. There was a white post and a large field, neatly fenced by wooden stakes connected with wires from one onto another, attached with bunch of Sacred Feathers. On the top of the post, there was writing in huge fonts, 'Horse Rental'. The eyes of the adepts widened soon as they found out what their friend had found. "But I can't ride horse!" Gareth #2 exclaimed.

"Poor you," Gareth reacted.

Isaac frowned as his best friend said so. "Err... you can, Gareth?" he asked.

"No."

"POOR YOU, HA!" Gareth #2 suddenly shouted loudly. He seemed to be evilly happy the time he was able to shout it aloud.

"Hey, chill down!" Gareth continued the argument between the same faces.

"Well," Jenna went in, "Mind if we go there already?" She walked toward the post alone. The other stared at her back and immediately gave a response by tailing her. She noticed and looked back but kept walking, facing her companions. "So lame," she whispered grumblingly.

No one seemed to hear, so Jenna was a bit glad. Soon, they reached the post. It was really fortunate they didn't encounter any monster on their way. Jenna walked into the post and went to the counter. There, a blue-haired clerk, who wasn't facing toward the main door, stood. Only the back part of his body was visible. "Excuse me," Jenna started.

The man turned and showed his front body. As he turned around, both Gareth and Isaac shouted in shock, "ALEX?!"

Jenna was shocked as the two of them shouted aloud like that. She faced them and made a strange look, as well as Gareth #2 and the blue-haired guy, but he was a bit more shocked. Jenna faced back to the clerk. "How do they know my name? I'm infamous and I'm sure this post was built last night!"

"It's a loooooong story," Gareth responded.

"Oh well," Jenna reacted. "Anyway, we're here to rent some of your horses, but none of us can ride them," she explained the reality. "Is there someone here that can ride the horse for us?"

"No," he answered shortly, disappointing them absolutely. There were really wishing, especially Gareth, they would have vehicles to ride on to decrease the energy costs. That would be brilliant! "But these horses are trained. They can drop you to your destination without being controlled. You just have to sit, and get a strong grip!"

The adepts' eyes widened in surprise as they just heard the information Alex had given them. "Really?" Jenna asked in excitement. "What a good info you're giving. How about the rental fee?"

"You're four in number, so you should rent two horses," Alex suggested. "Where are you heading at the first place?"

"Bilibin, we're heading toward Bilibin, across Goma Cave," Gareth answered shortly after Alex finished, without letting anyone open their mouths first.

He looked down onto his fingers and started to move it, probably calculating. "It will be an hundred coins."

"WHAT?!" Jenna and Gareth #2 was shocked due to the information. "We didn't have that many!"

"No coins, no ride," Alex answered as he turned around and started to focus himself back on his book. Isaac and Gareth could saw their two friends disappointed very much, so they decided to help.

They took out a bag of coins from their small bag attached on their belt. It contained five hundred coins each, and they combined two pouches and Isaac handed them over Jenna. "Use this, it's okay."

She and Gareth #2 were rather surprised to receive such a gift from them. "Thanks!" they said in joy. Jenna slammed the counter and shouted aloud, "Hey! Blue guy! This!" she slammed the tied pouches onto the counter. "An hundred coins!"

He turned back facing them with an eyebrow lifted. "You sure?" he asked the four adepts as he examined the pouches.

"Let us ride on the horses already!" Gareth shouted at him aloud. He didn't give any more reaction and just took the pouches, put it down behind the counter, and led the way to the horse stalls. They were arranged on a large field just like it was mentioned before. There were five horses to choose. "You can choose two horses. It's up to you, go on," he politely let us to take a closer look toward the horses.

The four of them started to go out of the clerk room and walked closer toward the stalls. Starting from the first stall, there was a horse head sticking out. It was black in color

with a lightning mark near its right eye. There was a description board next to the stall.

Bolkzink

Fast, strong, and agile. He will absolutely lead you to your destination in time for your satisfaction. Be sure to get a strong grip, otherwise, you fall!

They skipped the horse and 'saved' it just in case. They moved to the next stall to see a head of a brown horse sticking out from it. It had nice special furs on its head, being easy to remember. There was another explanation board next to the stall.

Falkawr

This brown quick horse is absolutely you are looking for. Besides being fast and able to reach far distance, he is capable of carrying you through mountainous area! Choose this!

The adepts started to compare the first and the second horse they had met. After not finding any solution, they skipped it and moved onto another stall. There was a head of a gorgeous white horse sticking out. Its eye color was blue, perfecting the look of its beautiful head. They bowed down to read another explanation board.

Whitea

This beautiful white horse is a female, but she won't distract your satisfaction during the ride. She's capable of reaching far places with ease and short time of course. Obstacles? They are nothing to her!

Now, now, now, the adepts seemed to be confused on choosing among these horses. Isaac started to think something, but he kept it for himself, *'Is it just me or these descriptions really mean the same?'* They walked onto the next stall and saw a rare color for a horse, viridian green. They seemed to be surprised to see it but immediately kneeled down to the description board.

Renvirdee

Rare green color. This male horse really is strong and agile to reach your destination. And with this color, I absolutely bet you won't get bored at the whole travel. It's really a little time to reach your destination, I swear!

'I think I was right; Quick, strong, agile. Oh well, I wonder if everyone else realized this...' Isaac thought more of the horses. He didn't see everyone to be noticing, so he just followed the group walking toward the last stall. There, stood a reddish brown horse with long ears. On to the description board.

Eleddis

Quick enough to reach your destination in time. Strong enough to cross rough plains. Agile enough to pass any obstacles. This reddish horse will definitely fulfill your satisfaction!

Even though after the last horse, Isaac didn't find his friends noticing, until he decided to make his opinion loud, "Hey, don't you think they are all actually the same?"

The other eyes were aimed at him soon as he finished the sentence. "That was absolutely what I was thinking!" Jenna agreed quickly.

"Oh, I wasn't the only one," Gareth #2 reacted.

"Strong, quick, and agile, aren't they?" Gareth replied more. We laughed. "So, which horse?" Gareth asked.

"Nah, that's the problem," Isaac said, snapping his finger as his friend pointed the problem. The other thought hard as well, but suddenly Isaac interrupted, "Ah, cut it off! If they're actually the same, why should we think this hard?!" The other showed their somewhat 'I agree' face. Isaac pointed toward Bolzkink. "I choose him. Anyone?"

"Let the other choose, I definitely just follow what you did," Gareth responded.

Jenna and Gareth #2 glanced at each other. "That green horse?" Jenna asked her Yer-awd companion as she pointed to Renvirdee. Gareth #2 just nodded. "Well, we choose him. Let's go meet Alex."

The adepts started to make their way back to the post to report which horses they had picked to Alex. As Alex knew their choices, he walked to the Bolzkink stall, opened it, and whispered something to him. Afterward, he walked to Renvirdee stall, and did the same as he did to Bolzkink. He walked toward the post, where the adepts were waiting, and the horses followed behind him. He pointed to the back of him with his thumb. "Get on," he said. He walked toward nearby fence and opened a way for the horses to go out.

Isaac got onto Bolzkink first and Gareth got onto him right behind Isaac. Isaac grabbed at the saddle between his calves Gareth got a grip at the saddle behind his calves. Jenna went up onto Renverdee first, right near his neck, and Gareth #2 followed. They grabbed almost at the same point as Isaac and Gareth did respectively.

"Well, good luck!" Alex shouted as he waved toward the concentrating adepts. That was their first ride on a horse, especially without an expert jockey riding.

"GYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!" Gareth screamed in shock as the horses ran in extreme speed toward their destination, Bilibin. The horses were running side by side, so the two adepts on the different horse were centering their attention toward the screaming Gareth. He noticed and responded, "It's really thrilling, you know!"

The adepts went back to concentrating state and continued making themselves aerodynamic by bowing their bodies down, as flat as the horses' body. "There it is! Goma Cave!" Isaac shouted aloud, but what was heard only like a normal talk. His voice was carried away by the strong winds.

Gareth seemed to notice something that troubled his mind. He immediately asked his close friend, Isaac, ignoring all the fear he was feeling the whole ride, "Hey, Isaac!" he shouted. "What will we do if monsters attacked us?"

"I don't know!" he shouted back aloud.

"What?" Gareth replied. "I can't hear you!"

Isaac kept looking to the front. "I said I don't know!"

"What? These strong winds are blowing away your voice!"

Isaac glared at his friend as he faced around. "I SAID I DON'T KNOW!" he shouted loudly, and quite angered at his friend. He then went back focusing on the ride.

"You don't need to shout that loud, man!" Gareth grumbled, totally frustrating Isaac. Isaac thought of something like, *Whatever, Gareth! Whatever!* He ignored his friend.

They started to reach the mouth of one of the scariest dungeons, Goma Cave. "Here we coooooooooome!" Jenna shouted loudly as they went inside the dark cave. The horses were getting faster and faster, probably getting their adrenalines hormone pumped because of the creepy feeling the Goma Cave gave them. The time the horses jumped, when there were obstacles hindering the adepts' way, they screamed as the sensational ride happened. The most hysterical scream occurred the time the horses jumped across a huge crack on the cave floor, as they felt the horses wouldn't make it. But fortunately, they did.

"PHEW!" Jenna sighed in a great relief as they succeeded in jumping over that big crack. The Goma Cave exit way was still quite far. Jenna spotted an X light not far from them and shouted aloud, "IT'S AN AESHMA!"

Everyone panicked, but Gareth #2 was shrewd. He immediately raised his hand upward. "Dragon Fume!" he shouted aloud as he threw the fire dragon toward the X light source. At least, it was capable of knocking it back quite far so it would be removed from their way.

"I can see the exit!" Isaac shouted as he noticed a slight light coming from narrow spot. It got bigger as the horses reached nearer. It was really the exit way. They went out of the cave safely and happy faces was drawn on their faces until the horse braked in all of sudden, causing the adepts to fall to the ground.

"OW!" Gareth #2 yelled. "You jerk!" The horses just ran away, leaving the adepts on the ground, without any idea about what to do. "Well, now what?" he asked.

"Don't ask me!" the other Gareth answered with the same intonation. Jenna just shook her head. "Damn you, Bolinkz!"

he shouted angrily.

"I think it was Boklinz if I'm not mistaken," Gareth #2 responded.

"What are you talking about? It was Bolkingz!" Jenna shouted at the uselessly arguing fire adepts.

"Err... everyone?" Isaac said, "We're actually here, Bilibin." He pointed toward a direction and everyone looked that way. There, stood a little town of Bilibin. They stood up, and started to make their way toward the town. "Anyway, it was Bolkzink," Isaac suddenly said.

Just to remind you that I'm still a beginner and I'm *not* too good in English, so please correct the mistakes I've made throughout this story. I beg you. Thank you for reading, and don't forget to leave a review! Bye!

***Chapter 8*: Karst's Answer**

Hi! Sorry for not updating for a *ahem* quite long time. I have a lot of things to do, but oh well, no one cares anyway. Em... I want to say something but I don't know, so just jump to the review of review!

Jupitergirl132: Did I really make it smooth without any mistake...? It's somewhat unbelievable. Oh yes, I know this is far too late, but it's really a pleasure to say a Happy Birthday to youXD Have a blast! About the Drayew thingie, I think I never thought of that. I found the name of Yer-awd by accident actually. I never planned on creating such name..._. Again, thank you for reading my story;)

Okay, here it is!

Chapter 8 - Karst's Answer

The adepts arrived at the small town of Bilibin, which was consisting only around fifteen houses. "Which is Karst's Herbal House?" Gareth asked as they arrived in front of a house, but facing toward the same direction as the house. The house behind them was a small yet elegant house, decorated with decorative plants. It was a two-floor building with a small balcony on which a text of 'Karst's Herbal House' was placed. The adepts looked around searching for the last mentioned building.

"What are you all looking for?" sounded a woman's voice behind them. The adepts turned around and saw a reddish pink-haired woman, with a long white and red dress. "Garet!" the woman screamed as she went and hug Gareth.

Garet was shocked the time the red-haired person did that. "Err... Excuse me," he said as he tried to let go of the hug.

The woman was a bit sad-looking, surprised, and confused. "Why...?" she asked in confusion and with disappointed face.

"You hugged the wrong Garet," Garet stated. The woman just realized that there was two Garets. She glanced at both Garet in great confusion.

"WHAT THE HELL IS CURRENTLY HAPPENING?!" she screamed out loud and not after a second, she collapsed to the ground.

The adepts sweatdropped and decided to carry her inside the herbal house. "Another horrible alternate person..." Garet mumbled as they went inside the house and rested the woman on an elegant, flower-themed sofa. "Totally a different Karst."

The woman who lost her consciousness was Karst, meaning they carried her to the right place, her own house. Garet #2 took a stool and put it next to the sofa, waiting for his sweetheart to wake up while the others looked at the amazing plant collection in the herbal house. "Hey! A withered purple lily!" Garet shouted in excitement as he found a flower shaped like a trumpet hanging on a plant on a pot.

Jenna and Isaac went closer to take a look, and realized how low Garet's wit was. "That's no withered flower, Garet!" Jenna stated. "And I don't think this is a lily."

"But I'm sure it's a lily," Garet said, maintaining his opinion of saying it was a lily, as he examined it closer.

"That's no lily, I said!"

"But I'm sure it's lil-"

"ARGH! Gare!" Jenna shouted aloud. "Better you go home, and then you take a bath, and then you bury yourself, because you're ABSOLUTELY WRONG!"

"What an odd phrase you were saying!" Gare criticized.
"Anyway, I'm still saying that's a lily."

Jenna hit her own forehead as a mark of frustration. "Oh, Jenna, you can stop now," Isaac said, trying to get Jenna out of her frustration. "Gare doesn't know any flower other than lily. To his eyes, every flower is lily, okay?"

Jenna's jaw dropped as Isaac finished his statement, knowing there really was someone as idiot as Gare in this world of Yer-awd. "Uh—Gare?" Meanwhile, Karst had regained her consciousness. "Gare!" she screamed and got up from the sofa. She then hugged Gare #2 tightly.

"Karst!" Gare #2 said as the two started hugging, making and awkward scenery for the rest of adepts. "Has been a long time since we last met..." The two let go of the hug and began... kissing...

The adepts started to get annoyed with that. "Ahem!" Gare deliberately cleared his throat, in hope the kissing couple will stop. "Don't forget our really intention of being here!"

Karst opened her eyes and seemed to be a bit shocked as she heard another voice of Gare behind the Gare she was kissing. She let go of the kiss and terribly shocked as she saw Gare. "TWO GARETS?! OH GOD!" she screamed and she fell back unconscious to the sofa...

Minutes later...

"Uh..." Karst mumbled as she got up and rubbed her eyes.
"What happened...?"

"Okay, before you see two Garets and fall back into your deep sleep, I should explain the condition first to you," Garet #2 suddenly started. Karst glanced at the two Garets in great confusion. "DON'T FAINT!" he shouted. Karst was shocked as her sweetheart shouted at her for the first time. "Okay, I'm sorry for shouting at you, but you've fainted two times and we won't let that happen again. This Garet and his blond friend came from an alternate world they call Weyard. They're currently looking for a way to go home. But now, Saturos is suffering an illness that would kill him in such short time, and we're told by the Great Healer to tell you about this," he finished the long explanation and showed the prescription.

"May I see...?" Karst asked and immediately Garet #2 gave it to her. "I see," she said as she stood up. "I know the disease. And there IS a way to cure him."

"HOW?!" Jenna suddenly reacted. She was the most panic by the time.

"I can make the potion, but you need to look for the ingredients I mentioned," Karst explained. The adepts listened carefully. "Well, I need at least one of these mentioned ingredients: Black Grass, White Herb, Blue Antidote, Pink Pepper, Green Garlic, A-"

"W-w-w-wait..." Isaac interrupted. "How many ingredients are there for sure?" he asked. "If there are really so many, maybe you can let us write down them onto a piece of paper."

"Sure," Karst nodded. "This, if you need a paper," she handed the prescription back to the adepts.

Isaac took out a fountain pen from his pocket and gave it to Jenna. Jenna took the paper from Karst and began to write from the start. "Could you please repeat it...?" she begged as she realized she had forgotten even the first ingredient.

"No problem. Black Grass, White Herb, Blue Antidote, Pink Pepper, Green Garlic, Aquamarine Ginger, Turquoise Weed, Emerald Nutmeg, Cerulean Clove, Viridian Tobacco, Vermillion Betel, Silver Onion, Magenta Celery, and Chrome Breadfruit."

"Such plants really exist in this world..." Jenna mumbled as she finished writing. "Now, where we can go to look for them?"

"Magenta Celery is located near the cave heading toward the northern snowy land," Karst explained.

The adepts tilted their heads. "What about the others...?" Isaac asked.

"Forget about them."

"What?" Jenna responded in confusion. "Saturos' life is at stake..."

"I mean, you just have to look for Magenta Celery. I already have the other thirteen ingredients."

The four teens' jaws dropped down to the floor, currently in a big shock after what Karst had stated. "WHAT THE HELL?! YOU'RE MAKING ME LIKE AN IDIOT!" Jenna angered greatly.

Karst crossed her arms. "I'm sure I didn't tell you to write down anything!"

Nah. That was the point. Jenna became frozen still in her current position as she thought Karst's saying was right. She grinned wide sheepishly as she went back to her original position. "Uhuh, you're right, I guess. Sorry for shouting..." she apologized, embarrassed.

The other three just shook their head because of Jenna's silly action. "Silly Jenna," Gareth stated.

Jenna noticed and faced toward him with an angry glare. "You're sillier!" she shouted.

"But I didn't do such an idiot thing like that," he answered lightly continued by a teasing whistles. "Silly Jenna, yea yea yea."

"YO-"

"Stop it!" Gareth #2 went in. "Let's go to Bilibin Cave and save our friend's life." He immediately turned around and waved his hand toward Karst. Isaac followed right on his tail and the other two did the same.

"Thank you, Karst," Gareth said as he closed the door. The four adepts started to make their way toward the Bilibin Cave immediately. But everything went frozen the time Gareth started another conversation, "I wonder if we still have those horses."

The other adepts looked at him. "That's a good idea, but that's just an imagination," Jenna said as she started to get annoyed with him.

Garet sighed heavily. "HEY! An emu!" he shouted loudly as he pointed toward a giant bird. He dashed quickly toward it, which was about forty meters away from them.

"What with an-OH! Leave that to me!" Garet #2 shouted as he dashed forward and throw two fire rings, as he reached the distance of ten meters, to the emu. The emu noticed they were chasing it and ran away for its life. Unfortunately, the fire rings Garet #2 had thrown before caught its quick legs and it fell to the ground.

Garet caught up with the emu and helped it to stand with its hurt legs. "Gotcha!" Garet cheered as he got hold of it, preventing it from running away. The other adepts ran toward Garet and the emu immediately with their hands clapping. "No need of applauses," he said smugly.

"What?! We're clapping our hands for him!" Jenna responded in angry way as she pointed at Garet #2, who was between her and Isaac. "No need to give applause to you!"

"Hmph!" Garet pouted.

"By the way, that's really a nice idea to take a control of an emu to help our journey," Isaac praised. "But the problem is, can we four really get up onto this creature? It doesn't seem to be okay..." Isaac showed a great pity of the emu.

"Oh, c'mon!" Garet said, "you're worrying too much!" He jumped onto the emu and the emu moaned in pain as he landed hard on its back. "Huh? Get on, everyone!"

Isaac saw the agony expression on the emu's face which made him hesitated to get on. "If you're not getting on, I'm the next!" Garet #2 shouted and finally jumped with the help of the pushes with his both hands on the pathetic

emu's back. Its beak opened and a growl of pain came out as another body got onto it.

Isaac shook his head. He felt it was completely wrong, to abuse a single weak animal like it. "You're not getting on?" Jenna asked, snapping Isaac back to the reality. Isaac just remained silent. "Well, I guess that 'Ladies first' thing happens here! Here I go!" Jenna jumped onto the emu, right behind her fellow Yer-awd companion, causing another growl of pain to be heard.

"I'm not sure..." Isaac protested. The others, who were on the emu's back, frowned. "Look at its feet..." he said, pointing at them. They were trembling greatly, struggling to support the extreme weights on its back. "Plus, the scar you've caused by your psynergy, Gareth #2," he said.

"You're not riding with that stupid reason?" Gareth #2 reacted as he was mentioned in Isaac's explanation. "Just cast a single Potent Cure to them. With your Venus Power, it will be far more than enough." It was a completely simple and right answer. Isaac realized as he opened his mind.

"Good thinking!" he shouted as he drew a smile. "Potent Cure!" he shouted and immediately jumped before the yellow light could reach the scarred feet of the emu.

"KKKKHHHAAAK!" the emu yelled in pain as Isaac landed. It was about to fall but the yellow light reached its feet in the perfect timing. It went back straight and was able to support both of them. It scratched the ground with its feet, just like a normal chicken usually does.

"Now go, Ume!" Gareth shouted loudly as he gave a new name to their new pet by swapping the position of the E and the U in 'Emu'. "Toward the Bilibin Cave!" He punched a fist up into the air in joy.

BAM!

Nothing happened... The adepts showed their '...' faces with the exception of Gareth who still had his eyes closed and fist up in the air. "What?" Gareth finally gave a respond as he opened an eye in curiousness. He put his fist back to its position and opened both eyes as he realized what was happening. Ume was just scratching the ground with innocent expression on its face.

"Stupid emu," Jenna commented.

"I agree," Gareth #2 gave a thumb.

"It's an animal after all..." Isaac joined.

Garet shook his head, currently confused in what to do. He finally made up a decision and slapped Ume's neck cruelly. It just growled in pain, but nothing happened afterward.

"A complete useless trash, if you ask me," Jenna, again, commented.

"You can call me the one who always agree to such statements," Gareth #2 agreed.

"... I don't know what to say besides of this..." Isaac said as he facepalmed.

Garet looked around its neck, seeking for something that could really make Ume run and satisfy them, but it was just all feathers. Gareth was the one who was completely confused at the meantime. But he didn't give up easily, he kept trying to look for sort of body part that would make the emu does what they wanted. He tickled all parts he found, but nothing happened. He scratched his head in confusion.

"Now that I think stupid Gareth," Jenna commented on the different object.

"As always, I agree," Gareth #2 said as he nodded many times.

"I'm not joining," Isaac said which was actually joining the conversation.

Gareth seemed to ignore them completely. He just kept searching like a great and well-known detective, but unfortunately, that was a lie.

"I'm started to get bored," Jenna stated.

"Again, I agree," Gareth #2 said.

"Uh—Instead of commenting, why aren't you two trying something?" Isaac suggested, causing the endless grumbles to finally meet its end, breaking the absolute 'endless' statement. Both of the fire adepts started to tilt their heads and thought he was right.

"Leave it to me," Jenna said with Gareth #2 eyes focused at her. She didn't seem to care so Gareth #2 kept doing what he was doing. Jenna turned her half upper body almost 180 degrees, and created a flame on her opened fist. "Isaac?" Jenna said, making the boy to frown. "Could you lean back for a bit, please? I couldn't reach it." Isaac obeyed without saying a thing. Jenna succeeded setting fire on Ume's butt.

"YOU STUPID EMU! RUN!" Gareth shouted aloud in great frustration. He was like a lion roaring up onto the blue sky.

Not long, the emu ran like mad for its life, and on one occasion, Gareth felt very smug, feeling his shout was heard by the creature and it obeyed him. He considered himself as

the greatest beastmaster now. He laughed evilly deep in his own heart, didn't know why, with a smugly smirk still drawn on his face.

He faced back and showed the smirk to his friends, and saw 'What?' faces. He was confused a lot the time he saw that. "You should praise me!" Gareth asked for a meaningless thing. "I've made our entire journey shorter!"

The rest of the adepts looked at each other and then burst out laughing. The emu beneath them was still running very fast, luckily, heading toward the direction they desired; north. "I did," Jenna said, "you've done nothing." They laughed out loud again.

Garet seemed to be more confused, but he succeeded getting rid of that soon as he was able to see Ume's butt was on fire. That was the cause, not him. He was completely disappointed and angry at the same time. He decided to look back to the front, with a grumpy face, seeing at the path but not concentrating at the way. But at least, he was able to do something that could be praised, controlling the emu. He was able to change the direction the emu headed, since he was the most front and the only one who can touch Ume's neck and head.

The emu stopped five minutes after Jenna removed the fire from its butt. The adepts jumped down from the suffering creature, with Isaac being the first and Gareth being the last. As Gareth's feet hit the ground, he said, "Now you should praise me for sure! I controlled the emu for us!"

"Meh," Gareth #2 grumbled. "Yea yea yea, you did a great job up there, and because of that we praise you. Enough?"

Garet didn't pay any attention. Instead, he marched onward by himself, toward the entrance of Bilibin Cave. The air was

quite cold. It was the place parting the northern cold winds and Angaran rather warm winds. The water from at the nearby river was cold also, which Isaac felt as he tried to wash his face. Gareth #2 was in a big anger the time such an empty-head did that to him.

"Now, where's the Magenta Celery?" Isaac said as he got up from the river. He looked around without hesitation, hoping to find it as soon as possible.

"OH!" Gareth suddenly shouted. Everyone placed their attentions on him. "Forgot to say goodbye to Ume!" he ran quickly and, he made it in time, saw Ume was marching toward the opposite direction of them. "Bye, Ume!" he shouted loudly.

"I never saw you in such a condition, Gareth..." Isaac said to his best friend in confusion soon as he went back to the entrance.

"He's my first pet..." he sobbed a bit. It was bizarre enough to make everyone facepalmed. Gareth wasn't the one they knew to have such nature.

Jenna shrugged it off and saw the top of the waterfall. It was beautiful with the help of the s- "Hey!" Jenna suddenly shouted as she pointed eagerly toward the top of the waterfall. "That's the Magenta Celery!"

Oh, I hope I didn't make any grammar mistake, but, please, correct me if I did. Thanks for reading, I mean, thank you very very very much! I really appreciate any review, but please be constructive!;) Bye!

***Chapter 9*: Cured!**

Aaaah, glad to be back after a long break. Finally I'm updating! Yay! This chapter is rather short because it's finished in two hours along with finishing some school stuffs. But, oh that's not important! I'm just glad to be able to update once again!

Jupitergirl132: ... UPDATE! I don't know you'll like it or not. I'm just trying to do my best. If you're reading this, then 'Thanks for reading my story.' This is still far from the ending, so, you've got to wait for a veeeeeeery long time!._.

Anyway, this is it, the ninth chapter!

Chapter 9: Cured!

"The thing is, how the heck will we be able to reach that high place up there?" Gareth #2 questioned in the middle of the confusion soon as Jenna pointed at the Magenta Celery. "Any idea, anyone?"

Isaac and Jenna started to search the circumstance even though obviously there wasn't any elevator, but, hey, they weren't looking for such thing! I mean, like the growth sprout or whatsoever. "Easy enough," Gareth said, intending to voice his opinion up, with arms crossed and eyes looking at Gareth #2's, "we can ask Isaac to cast Growth on nearby sprout, right, Isaac?"

"Unfortunately, we don't find any," Jenna was the one who answered instead of Isaac. "Another idea maybe?" she stopped searching while Isaac just continued wandering around the place.

"No here," Gareth #2 answered simple, shaking his head, "because I was the first asker."

The blonde went back to the party the time he found himself in frustration as he couldn't find something useful. "What now?" he asked with a flat intonation.

"Can you lift the ground and throw our entire party up there?" Jenna asked. "You're an Earth Adept after all."

"I choose to differ with you," Gareth said, "I guess." And then, it was silent. There wasn't any more idea until Gareth said, "Hey, Isaac! I think you can carry us up by lifting the ground below us!"

... No one said a word. And Gareth was confused. So did I. "What?" he reacted, breaking the silence.

"That perfectly is Jenna's idea," Gareth #2 said.

"What do you mean? You're accusing me stealing her idea?" And the fight began.

"I'm not accusing. It's the fact."

"If o—"

"Let me and Jenna lock your mouths up and sent them to the state where you two can't say anything again," Isaac said, stopping the fight. Gareth, deep in his heart, was shocked. That was the first time Isaac threw such words to him.

Oh! He's becoming annoying! he thought. But then suddenly he felt something wrong. *What about if I changed the way I think?* he asked to himself. *I'm way too... stupid? What? No! That's impossible!* he argued with himself. *But I think it's possible too...*

After that self fight, Garet went silent along with Garet #2. "I agree with Jenna, so be sure to make yourself closer to me or else you'll be left down here and miss the chance to see the..." he paused, "the... uh..." again, he paused, "whatever there."

That wasn't an ideal diction to be used but Isaac just couldn't find anything better in his head. No one responded and soon Isaac prepared a stance, preparing his power to do the trick; his feet were bent and opened widely, his right hand was stretched forward while the other one was bent near his chest, with both palms opened. He closed his eyes and focused his psynergy. Yellow circle started to on the ground around his feet. As the psynergy went greater, the Earth-powered aura started to form around his body.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Cracks were appearing, making a perfectly imperfect circular shatter around the party. The shatter went further until it fully surrounded the gang. Isaac opened his eyes, while everyone stare at him in awe. He didn't stare back at them because they were behind him. "Everyone, ready?" he exclaimed as loud as possible because the circumstance blocked voices easily.

"Sure we are!" the rest of the party shouted back in unison as they prepared themselves so they won't fall from the ledge, died, and the credits will be rolled in.

"Saturos's illness disappearance, here we go!"

Knock! Knock! Two knocks were heard upon Saturos' little house door, which was made from wood. The door opened slightly as Saturos looked at it. He was barely able to stand with his illness and he forced himself to stay on his bed covered in furry warm blanket. The day was already late and

Saturos couldn't eat anything because he couldn't do anything except lying down.

"Saturos," Gareth #2 was the first to enter the room, "we've brought the medicine from Karst." Behind him were his companions, Isaac, Gareth, and Jenna. There was only a slight light coming in from the opened door, sourcing from the night candles spread around the town. Saturos' house was almost pitch black.

Jenna went out from the house again and took a nearby candle which was put on a beautiful silver candlestick and bring it in. Light from the small fire lit the room a bit, light enough to make everyone able to see each other's eyes. On Gareth #2's gloved palms, there was a little pot into which the medicine was poured. It was olive green in color actually, but the dim light wasn't able to make it clearly olive green.

"Can you sit up?" Gareth #2 asked gently. Jenna immediately went to his side to help Saturos. But instead of doing so and saying a thing, they just heard a sound of chattering teeth. Teeth of Saturos. He was shivering in the moment since night air was rather cold for him, even though with the help of the furry blanket.

"The possible answer for that is no," Isaac said. He went to the opposite side of the bed. Jenna was on the left and Isaac was on the right of the sick man. "Okay, let us help you to sit up." He nodded at Jenna and she started to slip her hand beneath Saturos neck.

After successfully bringing Saturos to the state of sitting, Gareth #2 walked closer and put a head on the back of Saturos' skull. "Ready to face the bitter taste of this special medicine?" Gareth #2 joked but no one laughed, so it

couldn't be called a joke and it was a mistake to type 'joked'. Slowly, he tilted both the pot and Saturos' head and the medicine slowly entered his mouth.

As the pot was fully emptied and Saturos took the last gulp of the medicine, he said, "Okay, I'm no longer in a bad shape now. Bye-bye, you freaking illness!" He took the pot, releasing his grip from the blanket and threw it innocently to the other side of the room.

"Well, that's not a good idea to tell everyone you have gotten well," Gareth #2 commented.

"That doesn't matter!" Jenna said as she immediately hugged Saturos the time she realized he was no longer ill. "I'm just glad you're safe!" She kissed him for a moment .

"Okay, thank you very much, Jen," Saturos said, letting go of the hug. "Anyway, why are you being so quiet this moment, Gareth from Weyard?" he asked as he tilted his head to see Gareth's face.

"Umm... me? What?" Gareth responded. "Oh, I think because the author didn't give me the chance to."

"You're blaming me?" the author typed. "It's your fault for not being perceptive. Now, don't mention the word 'author' again!"

And then a silence occurred. Saturos asked something, at one blow also breaking the silence, "Can you four tell the story of your last visit to Karst's Herbal House and finally get that terrible-taste medicine?"

"Well, no problem for you, Satu," Jenna said with a kind smile. "Okay then, flashback!"

Knock! Knock! The wet party knocked the door leading to the inner part of Karst's Herbal House. Gareth #2 was the one who carried the Magenta Celery which was stored in a leather pouch he always brought everywhere remembering he was the most knowledgeable among them. Karst opened the door and welcomed them all with a friendly wide smile. "Come in," she said.

The adepts obeyed and entered the building. "We've brought the ingredient you asked us to look for," Gareth #2 said. He walked closer to Karst who already reached her potion-mixing table.

"And I already finished the medicine just in time when you knocked the door," she said as she lifted a black little pot from her table.

"EH?!" Jenna was shocked the time Karst told the truth. The rest followed him with the same reaction. "B-but you said earlier you need that ingredient to make the medicine!" she shouted in a loud intonation.

She shrugged in an innocent way. "You're not wrong," she answered. "But it's replaceable with another ingredient so... I just used that other one. Simple, right?"

Jenna pulled a heavy breath just like a mad bull. "How dare you!" she shouted at Karst madly. Gareth #2 went to protect her. "YOU DON'T KNOW OUR STRUGGLE IN GETTING THAT STUPID CELERY, DO YOU?!" Her intonation was even scarier than before. Gareth started to think that this Jenna was really like a female dragon. Dragon did suit her very much as a fire adept. I was only trying to explain Gareth's thought. And then another flashback occurred...

"WAAAHOOOOOO!" Gareth shouted in happiness as the ground beneath the part was sent flying. Thanks to Isaac's psynergy power.

"SHUT UP YOU NOISY COCKROACH!" Jenna said with glaring eyes. It was even louder than Gareth's shout of excitement.

"NO!" Gareth #2 exclaimed and destroyed the fight between the two fire adept, making the two of them to pay their attentions toward the direction he was pointing: the upper part of the waterfall. "We can't make it!" he shouted aloud.

They were going to crash the waterfall. Oh no. Oh no. Oh no! But why the heck was I panicked? It was them who were facing a crucial accident! "NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!"

The flying ground didn't hit the waterfall completely, instead, only the edge did. As a result, the ground's other side was thrown to the upper river and the party got thrown away to the river further. Wet. That word described all the conditions. They immediately swam their way toward the riverside.

"Phew," Isaac sighed in relief. Everyone locked their eyes at him.

"What do you mean with 'Phew'?!" Gareth #2 asked.

"I could still channel my psynergy so it flew higher, you should thank me for saving your life," Isaac answered. Everyone was still panting because of the accident. Gareth stood up the first, as the one who could control his own breath the best.

"Okay," he pulled one Magenta Celery. "Let's go back."

"Lemme bring it," Gareth #2, still panting, pulled out a pouch from his robe pocket.

"Just take this medicine and went out of my shop already," she said. She was angry, but being so kind and soft, she couldn't make it sounded like an angry statement. "Bye, Gareth!" She hugged him and kissed him on the cheek.

The party then walked out of the shop with Jenna still angry at the shop owner. "Let's forget about visiting her every time we need medicine!" she screamed.

"Agree," Gareth just responded and lifted his thumbs up.

"That's all!" Jenna said, finishing the story. "Do you like the time when I was mad at that crazy shop owner?" she asked for her boyfriend's opinion.

Gareth #2 was a person who could control his emotion well enough to prevent himself from bursting out to someone who had offended his love because he knew it wasn't in any bad mean. "Huh? It's between yes and no," Saturos answered with a smile. "Anyway, let's meet Agatio once again. I had something to ask him. And I'm hungry."

Okay, that's all. See you again anytime (I hope) soon! Be sure to leave a review and give your thoughts! Thank you very much!

***Chapter 10*: The Journey Started!**

Hi! OhmyI never expected I could update this quick! Well, if compared to the last time I did which was a thousand of decades of delay. But, oh well. I'm really not a good person to write a long 'author's note' so I will just skip this one.

Jupitergirl132: It's humane after all, so it's okay. Actually it didn't float, instead, Isaac 'threw' the ground. I'm really glad if you correct the mistakes I made, but it's okay, because sometimes I'm way too lazy to give correction also-_-Thanks for reading so far!XD I hope you like how this story ends~

THISISIT! TENTHCHAPTER!

Chapter 10: The Journey Started!

"Professor!" Saturos shouted while he was standing in front of Agatio's secret laboratory. "Professor, it's us!" he shouted again, but now with a few knocks. I didn't know whether Agatio knew or not who he meant with 'us' were. Saturos switched his sentence, "Anybody home?"

Again, no reply. Jenna wondered what Agatio was doing at the time. Isaac wondered if Agatio had found a location of the stone to get them home. Gareth wondered what food he will eat for breakfast. Gareth #2 wondered what the others were wondering. The sky was dark, probably almost midnight. When Saturos said he wanted to ask something to Agatio, this party went immediately without any hesitation.

The wondering section ended soon as Isaac broke his imagination and asked Saturos, "Saturos, I and Gareth are the

one who's in need of going home," he continued, "so, why are you so eagerly asking Agatio about this?"

Saturos shook his head. "No, the one I'm gonna ask aren't about you two." The door opened right after the sentence ended and Agatio appeared, but Saturos didn't see him, instead, he knocked the door—the opened door—or Agatio for quick and hit him thrice on his forehead.

"HEY YOU!" the professor yelled at the innocent-looking Saturos as he hit Saturos' hands multiple times to get rid of that thing from his face. Agatio, who already seemed back on his 'noble' state, stared at every of them—each for three seconds. Although it was dark, he was still able to recognize the faces after fifteen seconds. "What do you think are you doing here in the midnight?" he asked.

"We have questions to ask you," acting as a leader, Saturos bravely told him their intention. "It's really nice of you to help us."

Agatio released a quick and short breath and then said, "Okay, okay." He scratched the back of his head before letting them going in. He walked back and stood by the door, making sure the entire five adepts entered the laboratory. He closed the door and the view of the dim-lighted room was the only thing visible. The door blocked the moonlight upon reaching the inner side of the house—Agatio closed all the windows along with the curtains. The dim light just came from few oil lamps stuck on some spots on the wall.

Agatio showed his true manner. He went to a circle wooden table which surrounded by six chairs and pulled five of them for the adepts first. Isaac and Saturos sat down next to each

other. Beside Isaac was Gareth, and Jenna was right between him Gareth #2.

Agatio pulled a chair for himself and started the discussion, "What kind of question are you going to ask me?" Then, he sat down properly on his chair. He pulled the chair forward a bit so his chest was only few centimeters away from the table edge. He put his hands on the table; right one as the upper one.

"Do you know why," Saturos quickly answered, "why is this story called 'Twisted'?" As he finished, everyone else sweatdropped. "I've been wondering all this time, and I was even troubled with those thoughts when I was resting on my bed hours ago."

"That's really not more important than a single walking ant!" Agatio answered a bit aloud. "But, for reader's convenience, I'm willing to tell it." Everyone changed their sitting positions; there were ones who searching for a proper position, while others were just searching for a comfortable position.

"So," the professor started, "Isaac and Gareth—the ones from Weyard—told me they destroyed a purple shapeless gem and then found themselves in this world of Yer-awd. Upon the destruction of that gem—you all have to be listening to me carefully here, this is the main part," he paused and everyone else used their ears carefully and they forgot their sitting positions they were struggling to get, "within one nanosecond, a spiral, almost invisible material appeared and affected every living things within the radius of three meters. The spiral twisted, absorbed all materials affected, and threw them out again all in one nanosecond. It's even faster than a blink of eye."

The listener just stared at the speaker in awe. "But it's just a small portion of the story!" Saturos said.

"It's the main cause of the story's plot, so it's proper to put 'Twisted' on the title slot," Agatio calmly answered. Everyone went back to their own 'cozy' sitting position while Agatio started to speak again, "Anyway, Isaac, Gareth, lucky for you, I've found a mine where thousands of those gems dwelled."

Isaac's eyes opened widely in disbelief. Gareth followed with the same reaction a second after. "Where?" he asked quickly as he stood up and slammed the wooden table. Gareth did the entirely different thing: yawning. It was night—midnight, so it was humane and reasonable.

"It's a place where no one had visited even since the ancient age located strangely within the Karagol Sea. No one ever dare to. Someone said it's where the most evil and wicked king and queen live. Even, once, there was a ship sailing away from Kalay with a destination of Tolbi. It disappeared. Months had passed and no one within that ship went back to the town. They were lost forever. Karagol Sea is a calm lake, so it was very shocking. After that, harbors closed permanently, replaced by a stable for people to go to the other side of the lake by crossing the Silk Road by carriage."

Isaac was having hard time thinking while Gareth easily answered in light intonation, "Crossbone Isle. Definitely."

Isaac was like 'Ah! That's it!' when Gareth managed to recall what was the name of the explained place; a mysterious island somewhere within the Karagol Sea which was reachable by ship or the pink tornado. "Crossbone Isle?" everyone questioned on their seats soon as Gareth answered, including Agatio.

"Yep," the read-haired adept said, "I and Isaac once went there by sailing. Actually, it was an accident." He pulled his body back to the wooden chair. "Wait, you don't know the name of the place?" Gareth asked Agatio.

The reply was a shake of his head. Then, it was obvious. No one had ever visited the Yer-awd version of Crossbone Isle—someone had, Agatio mentioned a ship was lost, but no one had ever returned to tell everybody about what they had found. "Well, we visited the Weyard version, but I'm pretty sure it won't be that diff—" Isaac's thoughts then went back to the Yer-awd Goma Cave and he compared it with the Weyard version: Totally opposite. He'll never know what kind of situation he'll meet in Yer-awd dungeons. He immediately pulled his sentence back, "Err... Okay, this Crossbone Isle will be far more dangerous. Probably." Then, he grinned sheepishly while everyone stared at him meanly.

"But that's our only chance to get home," Gareth stated and he was right. Perfectly right. "We have to go there. No matter what."

Everyone locked their eyes at the firing Fire Adept. "If you're really that serious, I'll give you the information you needed then," Agatio said and the adepts listened to him carefully, using their hearing ability like a dolphin.

Two big backpacks were completely packed. Hanging on its leather skin were ropes. In its outer pockets were potions, antidotes, and elixirs. The inner part held foods, apples, cookies, and hard nuts. One of them were picked up and hung on Isaac's shoulder. Gareth did the same to the other one. They put their swords sheathes on their sides instead of their backs. Isaac just rolled a parchment tied neatly with

red ribbon. "Let's see if we can get some special medicines," Isaac said as he lifted the parchment up.

"Well, time to go," Gareth said as he opened the door of the inn. Isaac followed and passed him and said he will be waiting in front of the post office. Then he left. Gareth stayed there for a second and locked the door. He then went away from the room, playing with the small key, and used the stairs to go to the lobby.

He walked to the receptionist table, took a pouch of coin he and Isaac had prepared the night before and then put it down on the wooden table. As the receptionist came, he said, "Excuse me, this is the pay for the last night. We're going. Thank you, Sir."

"You're welcome," the kind clerk replied. "Have a nice trip." He took the pouch and the key Gareth was giving him at the moment. As he left the table, Gareth went out of the room, looking for the post office where Isaac was waiting for him. Isaac wanted to send a letter to Karst the Herbalist to ask her for some special elixirs and he was handing the letter to the pigeon in the post office.

"Garet!" someone called him from the direction of west. Jenna. She was running with a big backpack also on her back. Instead of a deadly axe, she brought two daggers on her sides. Behind her was Saturos, walking normally without holding anything. Two probabilities: He was strong enough to survive the entire journey without such preparation, or he carried all of those things in his magic cards. Which one do you prefer to choose?

Jenna put her huge bag down and rested for a while near the Fire Adept. "Had Isaac already done his part?" she asked. This Jenna looked perfectly similar with the Weyard Jenna.

Her hair was tied into one simple pony tail. She was wearing a pink one-piece dress but covered with breast plate and iron bracelets. Her feet were protected with sturdy-looking greaves.

"Surely he had," Gareth answered. He looked at the relaxed Saturos and tilted his head. Saturos wore a typical long robe, dominantly grey, with red and yellow marks on some parts. "You're not bringing anything with you?" Jenna just stood there enjoying the scene.

Nah, let's see the answer. "I used my cards," Saturos answered. Is your guess right? If yes, congratulations for you. "Okay, this is the plan," Saturos started an important topic, "I and Isaac will go to the Herbal House, taking potions and elixirs from Karst. Jenna and the two Garets will go to Kalay and see if there's still a boat to rent. If not, ask the carpenter to make it. Understand?"

Jenna and Gareth nodded in unison. "Anyway, where's he?" Jenna questioned.

"Who's he?" Gareth asked back.

"Garet," Jenna answered in an annoyed tone.

"I'm here, Jen."

"ARGH! I MEAN THE OTHER GARET YOU FU*KIN STUPID BEING!" Jenna screamed loudly and meanly. Gareth shaped a circle with his lips like saying an innocent 'Oh'. "Anyway, in the first place, I wasn't asking to you!" Now, she was really in a bad mood.

"The other Gareth probably is going to the magic shop, stocking some of his stuffs," Saturos answered. Jenna gladly accepted the answer, but she was still in the same mood.

Magic shop was located in the direction of seven o'clock of the city of Vault. It was run by a sharp-witted girl named Kay, Gareth #2's older sister. She was the only remaining family member of Gareth #2.

"Should we go there?" Jenna asked. "Or should we just wait for them here?"

"Them?" Gareth asked.

"OH! JUST SHUP UP!" Jenna yelled at him cruelly.

Gareth went silent and decided not to mess up with her anymore. Saturos calmed down the situation by raising Jenna's *moodmeter* and told Gareth things he shouldn't do. Not long, Gareth #2 came with also a big backpack with him. I doubted he carried that with no problem. He walked very slowly and his body was pulled backward a bit. I thought he struggled not to fall.

Gareth put his bag down and ran to lend his 'clone' a hand. Gareth #2 thanked him for giving such a great help. He gave the bag to Gareth and walked with him side-by-side toward the other two adepts. "Luckily, I have another Storage Card," Saturos said. "Summon: Chest of the Ultimate Secret!" he drew a card on which a golden chest drawing was. It shone brightly and he threw it toward the huge back Gareth was carrying. Like a slain monsters, it just disappeared into thin air without leaving any trace. "Tell me if you wanna take something from that."

"Hey, I too wan—" Gareth's sentence was cut off.

"Hey, everyone," Isaac called while he was semi-running toward the party. Soon as he approached them, he said, "I have sent the letter to her. If I go now, I'm quite sure we'll receive the medicine by tomorrow. Well, see you again

then!" Isaac was just about to turn around when Saturos held him on the shoulder.

"I'll go with you," Saturos said, perfectly matching his plan. "The other will go to Kalay and look for a boat while we go to Karst. Is that a problem?"

Isaac smiled a bit. "Surely no!" he answered. "Well, we're going. Kalay is the meeting place, right? Good luck everyone!" he shouted and then he and Saturos went to the Alex's horse rental. Jenna and the two Garets also reacted quickly by going to the place they were told to.

That's it. Thank you for reading. Don't forget to leave a review. I'm sorry if there are mistakes every here and there. I hope I can update soon. Goodbye!;)

***Chapter 11*: Kalay the Merchant Village**

I'M SORRY FOR NOT UPDATING FOR A LONG TIME, even though I feel no one cares anyway. Oh, hello again, readers! I only write in my spare time, so spare me._. As always, since I don't have much to say, let's go to the reviews of reviews.

Jupitergirl132: I don't know about the see you again thingie, but you're right it should be Doubt instead about Doubted. Thanks for the correction;D Keep wondering and keep reading! You'll know soon! I mean, soon as the story ends...

Justasuckerforlove: Welcome to my fic, new reviewer!XD I was like, "**WHOAAAAA! NEW REVIEWER?! O_O**" Sorry if it's too exaggerating, but that's my real self. Nah, about your idea about Felix, sadly, I already have another plan:D Keep reading! And thank you very much for clicking the link to my story!

Wow! Typing this much really is using many calories. I'm getting tired, so let's just start with the 11th Chapter. Hey, anyway, even though I don't do disclaimers, everyone knows that Golden Sun isn't mine, right? Well, well, well, just read this one!

Chapter 11: Kalay the Merchant Village

"Excuse me," Saturos knocked the counter, calling Alex as the owner of the rental, "we'd like to rent a horse." Isaac was just standing next to him, doing nothing.

Alex, who was busy with his magazine—if you're really curious, he's reading beauty and fashion magazine—didn't turn around, just staying there. "Ahem," Saturos deliberately cleared his throat. "Excuse me."

Alex rolled his eyes. *Well, well, well*, he thought. He slammed the magazine onto the cupboard in front of him, shaking all the cups there. He turned around and faced them with a face full of crankiness. "Choose, pay, and just go immediately," he said.

Meanwhile, near the bridge leading to Kalay...

"I'm still thinking it would be better if we go with them and rent horses for ourselves," Gareth said, continuing the past conversation which I knew you didn't know. "Kalay is still far, you know."

Jenna, with her kind smile, faced the bridge guard as they approached them. She faced away once again and replied to Gareth's words, "It's just a complete waste of money, you know."

"Nah, she got the point," Gareth #2 agreed with her statement. "This is also one way to waste time so we won't be waiting for Isaac and Saturos for a long time."

"Oh, c'mon," Gareth grumbled. Jenna and Gareth #2 faced him at the same moment. "What?" Gareth said.

"C'mon what?" Jenna asked.

"C'mon Kalay, come here. I'm getting tired."

"I wonder if she had finished the medicines we're asking for," Isaac said as he was about to knock the door of the Herbal House. No doubt it was Karst's. *Knock! Knock!* "Karst, it is us, Isaac and Saturos," he shouted, loud enough to let the voice passed through the door and the brick wall. Instead of passing the bricks, why didn't it pass the opened window?

The door opened slowly and a figure of a woman with red hair—Karst—appeared. "Oh, it's you again," she greeted with a smile every shopkeeper should have. "Come on in." She turned back and the adepts—please note that Yer-awd Karst wasn't an adept. This is my story and totally a fanfiction. I am the author, so it's up to me, isn't it?—followed right behind her.

"Have you prepared the medicines?" Isaac started a conversation. "I'm really sorry if it's really out of the blue, but that's the reality." Meanwhile, Saturos just enjoyed his first visit—remember how dangerous Goma Cave was? And, remember that Alex's house rental was newly built?—by seeing at the numerous collection of plants and potions.

She stopped, faced them, and smiled kindly before answering, "Surely I have." She turned back and led them toward the upper floor, passing steady wooden stairs. "But sorry," she apologized while they were passing the stairs, "the last medicine you mentioned isn't ready yet. I don't have the ingredients."

"Oh, well, it's okay," Isaac answered simply.

Saturos quietly whispered behind him, "What medicine?"

"A kind of Water of Life, but I think it should be more special," Isaac answered without facing back.

"Well," Karst stopped, as the three of them finished the stairs, near a wooden table on which a leather knapsack was prepared. "I've packed them for you. Three of each potion; the blue ones heal, the purple ones restore synergy, the green ones cure any ailments, and the yellow ones increase strength."

Isaac and Saturos walked toward the knapsack. "Cool," Saturos muttered. He opened it and checked if everything was really there. The potions were stored in a small round transparent bottle. They were only half of your fist size. On the top of every bottle was a cog to prevent the liquid from coming out.

Isaac let his backpack fall from his shoulder as he knelt down and searched his money bag within the bag. He had prepared that as a payment before he brought the letter to the post office. "Well, thank you very much. I hope this is equal," he said as he stood up and handed the money bag to Karst.

"Oh, it's okay," she answered. "I don't really need money. But I take it from those who give me." Then, she smiled as she took the money bag. "You must be going soon, huh?" she asked the time Isaac repacked his backpack.

"Yup," Saturos answered. He was busy with the knapsack: How to wear this freaking odd bag? "The others are currently waiting at Kalay." *I hope so*, he thought.

The three of them went downstairs and they waved goodbye to Karst who opened the door for them. "Don't forget to send my regards to my beloved Garet!" she shouted aloud and waved as the two of them had ridden their horse.

"Kalay? Is this really Kalay?" Gareth asked in a great confusion as his party approached the supposed-to-be-huge city. Yer-awd Kalay was just an ordinary town, just like Weyard Vault.

"Yea," Jenna answered, "What do you hope?"

Soon, a man came toward them with an average speed. He was dressed in green shirt and brown trousers. His hair wasn't messy, but it wasn't neat either. His eyes were brown, matching his hair. "Welcome, traveler, to the merchant village of Kalay. What can I do for you? Oh, sorry, my name's Bunza."

"Bunza? You aren't bald!" Gareth exclaimed as he heard the name Bunza and remembered immediately who Bunza was.

"Sorry?" he pardoned.

"Nah, forget about it. This situation is hard to explain and we're in a hurry," Gareth #2 said. "Say, Mr. Bunza, do you have a boat?" he asked, right to the point.

"I don't," he answered quickly, "but maybe the village chief does."

"Do you mean Master Hammet?" Gareth questioned.

Bunza lifted an eyebrow. "Who?"

"It's not Hammet?"

"Who's Hammet anyway? The merchant chief is Lady Layana. Let me bring you to her."

You might guess this part will tell about Isaac and Saturos again, but if you do, you're wrong. Gareth, Gareth #2, and of course their female companion, Jenna went to a house with a special shape compared to the others. It also had a scale mark on the top of its main door. Although it was small, I'm sure it was comfortable.

Bunza opened the door slowly without knocking. "Excuse me, Ma'am," he said peeking a bit. "There are travelers looking for you."

"Is that so? Bring them in," she—Lady Layana—answered. Her voice was kind and friendly. Bunza faced away from the door and nodded at the adepts, signaling them to go in.

Gareth #2 went in the first, pushing the door slowly and smiled to the standing figure with long red hair and dressed in a green robe. Yer-awd Kalay was a merchant town with a uniform of green color. "Welcome, please make yourself at home," she greeted with an ear-to-ear smile. She led the adepts to sit on a feathery expensive carpet. "You're all from Vault, am I right? Sorry if our town felt too small."

"Oh, it's okay. It's really okay. No problem for us," Jenna answered.

"Anyway, my name's Layana. But everyone in the village calls me Lady Layana," she introduced herself.

"I'm Jenna, and these are Garets," she answered. Layana frowned. "They're not twins, but the story will take a really long time if you wanna know. We're in a hurry."

"Okay, what do you need, travelers?" she asked.

"We're looking for a boat," Gareth #2 spoke while Gareth just rubbed the carpet and felt its smooth and unique texture.

"Bunza said you might have one."

"Fortunately, I do," she answered. "You need it right now? No problem, let's go to the dock."

"Thanks, horsey," Saturos thanked the vehicle and waved him goodbye soon as he and Isaac jumped off from the horse. "Nah, this is Kalay, the merchant town. It isn't big like Vault, yet its trade is stronger than any city in Yer-awd."

"... Does it mean we have to pay expensive for a boat?" Isaac asked.

"There's a probability," he answered, "but firstly, we've got to look for the others. I wonder where they are now."

Bunza, who appeared from nowhere, approached them and asked, "What do you need, wanderers? I'm Bunza the main servant of Lady Layana, the most successful merchant in Yer-awd."

"Greetings, Bunza," Saturos politely said with a slight bow. "This is Isaac, and I'm Saturos."

Isaac just bowed a bit, following Saturos. As he rose up, he said, "Speaking about our needs, we're looking for our friends. Do you happen seeing a girl in the same group with two similar boys who were currently my age?"

"Oh, I did see them. Even I brought them to Lady Layana's house," he answered. "I don't know where they are now, but if I remember it correctly, they're looking for a boat."

"Is there a probability they are heading toward the dock? Or they're still in Lady Layana's home?" Saturos asked.

Bunza shrugged. "Neither do I know. Which one do you prefer to visit?"

Isaac faced Saturos who faced him back. Saturos gave a signal with his face, letting Isaac decide. Isaac nodded and said, "To the dock we go."

"You know that the dock had been sealed since a long time ago, right?" Layana asked as they reached the dock. It was completely abandoned. The locket where tickets should be sold was destroyed by natures. "But I still have a boat I hid secretly from public." She walked further and raised her hands upward. Then, a boat appeared.

"Wow," Gareth was the most surprised one. "Was that psynergy? You're an adept?" he asked in awe.

Layana frowned at him. "What's with that? You're also adepts, right?"

"But Layana of m—"

"Nah, forget about it," Jenna opened her mouth while Gareth #2 covered Gareth's mouth with his hands. Yes, hands. They had planned that for a few seconds with their eye contacts. "How much should we pay?"

"Fifty thousand coins," she answered lightly.

"WHAT?!" Jenna exclaimed in shock. "That expensive? For this kind of boat?" Jenna pointed at the wooden boat, which a bit dusty, yet it wasn't in a bad shape. It was still usable and it was quite wide for five people. But it was still mind-blowing to pay that expensive for RENTING.

"Mmph!" Gareth threw Gareth #2's hands away. "Do that again and you'll find your feet and head fused!"

"Fifty thousand or nothing," Layana said.

Merchant village... I started to hate hearing that name, Jenna thought. "Wait for my friend," she answered in an annoyed tone.

After about five minutes waiting...

"Well, thank you for bringing us here, Mr. Bunza," Saturos, who just reached Kalay Dock along with Isaac and Bunza, said. "See you again soon."

With that, Bunza went away. Saturos and Isaac reunited with their friends, who were in a 'negotiation' with the merchant queen. "Isaac, she said we can rent that boat for fifty thousand coins. What do you say?"

Isaac lifted an eyebrow. "We have no other choice," he said.

"Oh well, if that's your decision—"

"Excuse me," Isaac cut Jenna's sentence off, "is it possible to lower the price for us?"

Everyone else sweatdropped. "You mean with 'we have no other choice' is bargaining?" Jenna asked as she moved her face closer to Isaac's.

"Of course," Isaac answered lightly, "we don't have that much, you know."

Layana still wasn't convinced. "No. Fifty thousand is a fixed price."

Saturos went in, "Do you really think you'll get another profit other than this occasion?"

Layana lifted an eyebrow. "Sorry?"

"You know there won't be anyone else who will come here to rent this boat," he explained. "We're the only one. So it will be really a loss if you choose not to bargain with us."

Good thinking, Saturos! Isaac thought.

Oh, smart as always, Satu! Jenna praised him.

You got the point. Beat her up! Gareth #2 said internally.

Gareth didn't think anything.

"You're quite right," Layana replied to Saturos' sharp wit. "I think I'm the one who have no other choice. Okay, how much you'll pay for purchasing this boat?"

Everyone glanced at each other before focusing back on her. "Pardon? Purchasing?" Gareth #2 asked.

"Yea," she answered in an annoyed tone. "Since your friend's right, it's no use to keep it either. From me, twenty thousand. Deal?"

To be continued. I'll post another chapter soon as it's finished, 'kay? Just be patient and be a good person:D I beg you, readers, please leave a review so I know that you're reading. Thank you for reading and goodbye!